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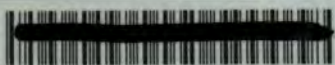
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THE
BRITISH INVASION

OF

New Haven, Connecticut,

TOGETHER WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF THEIR LANDING
AND BURNING THE TOWNS OF FAIRFIELD
AND NORWALK, JULY, 1779.

BY

CHARLES HERVEY TOWNSHEND.



1879:

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



Colonial State
House.

Yale
College.

Middle Brick
Church.

White Haven
Church.

New Haven, 1779.

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NEW HAVEN, CONN., JUNE 25, 1879.

CHAS. HERVEY TOWNSEND, ESQ.

Dear Sir:—We have read with great interest your recent communications to the *Morning Journal and Courier* relating to the "Invasion of New Haven by the British forces in 1779." They comprise a fuller account of the incidents of that event than has yet appeared in print. For the benefit of those who are to come after us, we request you now to collect and publish this account in a form more accessible and permanent than the columns of a daily newspaper.

Yours very sincerely,

HENRY WHITE,
JAMES E. ENGLISH,
LEVI IVES,
LEONARD BACON,
THOMAS R. TROWBRIDGE,
W. G. ANDREWS,
H. B. BIGELOW,
NOAH PORTER,
CHAS. PETERSON,
ELI W. BLAKE,

THEODORE D. WOOLSEY,
W. L. KINGSLEY,
N. D. SPERRY,
S. E. BALDWIN,
E. E. BEARDSLEY,
CHAS. R. INGERSOLL,
AMOS TOWNSEND,
HORACE DAY,
LUCIUS HOTCHKISS,
SAMUEL HEMINGWAY,

HENRY G. LEWIS.

During the boyhood of the compiler it was with the greatest delight that he listened to the traditional account of the invasion and evacuation of New Haven by British troops, July, 1779, as related by old citizens; and as he grew older, he began to note down their stories, and subsequently to verify them. Without realizing it, he found the mass of material collected was sufficiently interesting to himself to induce him to prepare the manuscript which from time to time has appeared (by request) in print. It was his intention to let it rest in the files of a morning daily paper, but having been requested by a number of gentlemen of this city to reproduce the newspaper account in pamphlet form "for the benefit of those who are to come after us," he has, in compliance with their wishes, decided to do so. He will here say that it makes no claim as a literary production; the sole object has been to bring forward and preserve existing traditions which are nearly all supported by documentary evidence obtained from official sources (on both sides of the Atlantic) relating to this epoch in New Haven's history.

The brief time allowed for publication will, he trusts, be a sufficient excuse for repetitions and other errors.

C. H. T.

NEW HAVEN, JUNE 25, 1879.

ACTION TAKEN BY NEW HAVEN HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOR CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION, JULY 4TH, 1879.

LETTER FROM THE REV. DR. BACON.

Feb. 10th, 1879.

To the Honorable the Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council of the City of New Haven.

Gentlemen—The fourth day of July in the current year will complete the 100th year since the day when New Haven was invaded by a British army then ravaging our coast, and by the valor of the citizen defenders was saved from the intended destruction.

In behalf of the committee representing the New Haven Colony Historical Society, I beg leave to submit for your consideration the question whether the coming anniversary of that day might not be observed with public commemoration.

If to you it shall seem fit and desirable thus to commemorate the fifth of July, 1779, we respectfully request of your honorable body the appointment of a committee to confer with the Historical Society, or with any other citizens concerning the arrangements for such a celebration.

The committee of the Historical Society are Henry Bronson, M. D., and John-son T. Platt with the subscriber, your obedient servant,

LEONARD BACON.

In response to the communication the following committee was appointed no the subject by the city government :

Aldermen Fuller and Greeley, Councilmen Merrels, Doershuck, Studley, Macheleidt, Lum, Chase and O'Connor.

April 5th the following committee was nominated to act with the committee of the Court of Common Council :

Reception Committee.

His Honor the Mayor,
T. R. Trowbridge,,
Noah Porter,
N. D. Sperry,
E. E. Beardsley,
H. G. Lewis,
Dr. Bacon,
R. S. Ives,
Frank Hooker,
Jerome B. Lucke,
Fred. Botsford,

E. S. Greeley,
Levi Ives,
H. L. Hotchkiss,
C. R. Ingersoll,
L. W. Sperry,
A. C. Hendrick,
T. A. Tuttle,
G. M. Harmon,
Chas. H. Townsend,
J. D. Dewell,
Patrick O'Connor.

C. K. Dunn,

Rutherford Trowbridge,
Henry Farnam,
S. R. Smith,
H. B. Harrison,
J. M. Bacon,
Maier Zunder,
J. G. Healey,
G. H. Ford,
W. J. Atwater,
Cyrus Northrop,
Herbert E. Benton,
J. G. Phile.

A sub-committee, consisting of Rev. Dr. Bacon, Colonel John E. Earle, Capt. Charles H. Townsend, George A. Harmon, General S. R. Smith, Chief A. C. Hendrick, Rutherford Trowbridge, William J. Atwater, and M. Frank Tyler, was appointed to prepare a plan for a celebration.

Early in June the city government appropriated \$1,500 to be expended for the celebration, and \$3,500 additional was subscribed by citizens.

Many meetings of the general and sub-committees followed, and the work of preparation was entered into with great zeal and spirit, and a general public interest was manifested. Other committees were appointed.

The following Citizens' Committee was appointed:

ON INVITATIONS.—His Honor H. B. Bigelow, General S. R. Smith, Chief A. C. Hendrick, Chief Charles Webster, Capt. Thomas K. Dunn, Charles E. Fowler, Frederick Botsford, Fred. H. Waldron, A. H. Hurlburt, Patrick O'Connor, F. H. Hooker, Capt. Geo. M. Harmon, Jerome B. Lucke, Herbert E. Benton, William Rodman, Henry D. Walker, Rutherford Trowbridge, George R. Cooley, A. Heaton Robertson, John P. Studley, and William A. Beers.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

As historians have told us, the Colony of Connecticut made itself very obnoxious to the British, Hessian and Tory troops stationed in and around the neighborhood of New York, by having manufactured largely for the Continentals munitions of war, army and navy supplies, besides fitting out frequent expeditions by land and water, causing great annoyance to the invaders and their Tory sympathizers, and seriously interfering with all plans laid down by the British Government and the commanding general of the army, Sir Henry Clinton, Kt., who, in the spring of 1779, had his headquarters at the city of New York.

Sir Henry, therefore, considering the great assistance this Colony had rendered to the rebellion, it having furnished more troops than any other except Massachusetts, and as more than three-fourths of its inhabitants were disloyal, conceived a plan to inflict on it a severe punishment as soon as his successful expedition up the Hudson should return, after it had captured Stony Point and other strong works held by the Americans on both sides of the river below West Point. He accordingly organized a plan for a summer's campaign into Connecticut, the approach to be made from New York via East River and Long Island Sound. The land forces for this expedition, 3,000 well disciplined and perfectly equipped troops, were placed under the command of Major General William Tryon, who was then Colonial Governor of New York. They were embarked on board a fleet just returned from an expedition to the Chesapeake which had been commanded by Commodore Sir George Collier, Kt., who was then the senior officer on the North American station and acting commander-in-chief of all the British naval forces in American waters. The fleet was manned by a crew of sailors and marines estimated at 2,000 men, and was the largest that had ever entered Long Island Sound.* The ships se-

* The fleet, afterwards employed to transport the British from Newport to New York, consisting of 110 sail, passed New Haven by daylight, making a fine display.

lected were of light draught, and the largest was the Camilla frigate, Captain Collins, on which Sir George hoisted his pennant as flagship. The others were the Greyhound, Captain Dickson; the Scorpion, Captain —; and probably the Virginia. These and other men-of-war, with transports and tenders to the number of 48 sail, dropped down the East river, passing Hell Gate, to the entrance of the Sound, and rendezvoused off Whitestone, where they were joined by the commanding general and staff. About the 1st of July they got under way, with light southwest gales and fine weather, and arrived off Huntington, L. I., July 3. There they were joined by the Commodore, Sir George, who then made known to the expedition that New Haven was their port of debarkation.

Continued
The sea and land forces are estimated at 5,000 men. Besides the commanding officers already mentioned there were Brigadier-General Garth, Colonel ~~William~~ Fanning, Colonel Parker, Adj. Campbell, and two brothers, William and Thomas Chandler (sons of Joshua Chandler, of New Haven, barrister-at-law), the last of whom acted as guides to the expedition, the former to the west and the latter to the east division as they marched on the town. The movement of this fleet was watched from the north shore while its rendezvous was at Whitestone, and its approach announced by signals made from the principal headlands by day and beacon fires at night. It was hardly known to the people of New Haven that their town was the enemy's destination (it having been rumored that a fleet was preparing for the eastward, and Newport or New London were supposed to be its first place of rendezvous) until they had passed Stratford and nearly reached our harbor, which was late on the evening of July 4th.

That night about 10 o'clock, the signal gun aroused the people of this neighborhood, and about midnight the whole fleet was at anchor, the large ships about one mile southwest of the reef of rocks known as Southwest Ledge, on which the new light-house now stands. The small vessels came into the mouth of the harbor, and at 5 o'clock, July 5th (which was at about high tide), the First division of 1,500 men and four field pieces had landed at Savin Rock, under the protection of the guns of the small vessels and galleys, which had come well into the harbor. This division of 1,500 perfectly disciplined and equipped troops, the flower of the expedition, was under the command of Brig.-Gen. Garth, and consisted of the flank companies of the Guards, the Fusileers, the

Fifty-fourth regiment, and a detachment of the Yagers, and it immediately marched to West Haven Green, where they seemed to have arrived without much annoyance or delay. We will turn our attention to the fleet at anchor in the offing with the Second division, which, on return of the boats after landing the First division, entered the boats at about 8 P. M., and were pulling for the shore with their commander, General Tryon. This body, of about 1,500 men, was composed of the Twenty-third regiment, the Hessian Landgrave, King's American regiment, and two pieces of cannon. An eye-witness mentions standing on the site at Morris Point, where the old light-house stands, and thus describes the imposing scene: "Before, looking seaward, were the broad waters of Long Island Sound, and north and westward New Haven's beautiful bay, both studded with the ships of the enemy's fleet, the shore fringed with summer green forest and meadow, and in the back-ground the 'Old Sentinels,' the 'Red Mounts' (East and West Rocks), standing forth in bold relief, seeming to say, 'Thus far and no farther shalt thou come, for all before us is under our care. One step farther and we will arouse the "Sleeping Giant" (Mt. Carmel), who will dash thee back from whence thou camest; leave us in peace is all we ask.'"

As soon as the boats got within range, the field piece, which a company of East Haven patriots had hauled to the beach at Morris Point and masked, opened fire, and when half a mile distant the line of boats divided, one division putting into Morris Cove; but on account of the well-served battery of three guns on Black Rock they were compelled to land near where the Grove House wharf is built. The other landed on the beach east of the outer rocky point, and as it landed an officer hailed the shore, saying, "Disperse, ye rebels," and the next moment fell back into the boat, dead, from the fire of this detachment, who were armed with rifles. This was the first of the enemy killed on the east shore, and it was probably Ensign and Adjutant Walkins of the King's American regiment, which was commanded by Colonel Edmund Fanning, a graduate of Yale College and son-in-law of Major General Tryon. The influence of this officer, it is said, contributed to save the town in the latter part of the day from being consigned to the flames.

It is probable that the firing on this division while landing, by the small company of the patriots, consisting of not more than fifty men, was the occasion of the wholesale destruction of

the houses and barns and fields of grain, with one or two exceptions, on the road leading from Morris Point to both ferries. This company was probably under the direction of Captain Josiah Bradley and Captain Amos Morris, the owner of the Morris estate, and said to be a near relative of the Morrises of Morrisana, in Westchester county, New York. His commission, which he had probably resigned, as captain of the 3d company of Train band of New Haven, still in the possession of the family, bears date Oct. 31st, 1748, signed by Thomas Fitch, Esq., general and commander-in-chief of His Majesty's Colony of Connecticut, and witnessed by his secretary, George Wyllys. His son, Thomas Morris, was town clerk of East Haven.

Before proceeding farther with the second division, an outline description of the topography of the west part of East Haven town and a description of some of its roads, as they then existed, may be useful as a guide to follow the invaders on their march.

The patriots fell back on their main body, who were entrenched on Beacon Hill (now the site of Fort Wooster), but were driven out after considerable slaughter of the enemy, and made a final stand on the Heights, east of Fair Haven, Foxon and Saltonstall mountains, with outposts on East Haven green.

The main body, after forming on the beach and throwing out skirmishers, one party going along the Fowler Creek meadows, east side, and the other along the beach, protected by a section of marines and sailors in boats in Morris Cove, took up its march. The road led from the town of New Haven over the bridge across Mill river to the Neck, which bore at the time and has ever since, the name "Neck Bridge," and is noted as being the place where Goffe and Whalley, the Regicide Judges, concealed themselves by standing under it, in water chin deep, while the officers sent by Charles II. to arrest them rode over the bridge. This road forked to the south-east, meeting the river at Pardee Ferry, near the present west end of Quinnipiac bridge. The other fork of the road followed along the foot of East Rock, across Lewis' bridge and meadows, eastward toward Middletown and Connecticut river, branching southward through the Davenport Farm and east of Fair Haven Heights until it came to the residence of the late George Landcraft, where a short path joined the Pardee Ferry, east side, at Red Rock. It then went southward from Landcraft's, by a circuitous route, past Mr. Roswell Landcraft's to Woodwardtown, then forking eastward to East

Haven Center, and southward to Morris Cove and Fowler Creek. There were two roads leading from Woodwardtown to the two ferries, both of which were in continual use during the evening's sojourn of the troops in this vicinity. The lower ferry crossing from Stable Point a few rods north of the east end of Tomlinson's Bridge, connected with a street from the town through the Oyster Shell Fields, to about the head of Bridge street. On this site was a bluff with trees on it similar to the cedars below Hallock Place. On this bluff was an earthwork, armed with guns taken from a vessel that had been hauled up the Mill and Quinnipiac rivers out of harm's way. The earthwork with those on Beacon Hill and at the West river and Black Rock Fort, poorly manned, were the only obstacles that this powerful land and sea force had to oppose them. I will here add that the shores of the town at this date faced the harbor and Mill river, with bluffs from Neck Bridge to the Dyke, the other side of which was Mt. Pleasant, quite an important rise within the memory of the writer. Here and there was a gully, letting off the surface water which had collected on the plateau east of the town, and from parts not drained by the two creeks.

As the advance guard of this division approached the Morris mansion, it is probable that they were frequently fired upon, and this grand old manor house, built of stone (but now sheathed with pine), was consigned to the flames, as well as all barns and outbuildings and several fields of grain; also the cattle and other animals were slaughtered and sent on board the fleet as rations for the crews. Captain Morris and some friends barely escaped capture, and in less than one hour nothing remained but the black walls and towering chimneys of one of Connecticut's finest mansions. The march from the Point to the Palisades opposite the residence of the late Admiral Gregory's family was very rapid, and three houses belonging to the Pardees, and one to a brother of Captain Morris, were destroyed. One of the Pardee houses, (Jacob Pardee's, father of Capt. Chandler Pardee), was held, however, for a short time as Tryon's headquarters. General Tryon, it appears, landed here, and from the top of the Palisades he probably directed the storming of the Rock Fort, which resulted in the slaughter of several of its brave defenders, besides numbers of the enemy, while the captain and others were made prisoners of war and carried away on the fleet. Among them were Joseph Tuttle and son, whose house, which stood on the west side of the road a

few rods north of the Townsend house, was at that moment in flames.

The enemy did not get possession of the Rock Fort until its brave defenders had expended all their ammunition. The brave patriots then spiked and dismounted the guns, and those that were able when the landing party took possession retreated along the beach northward, but were captured when not far distant by the skirmishers. The advance guard of the main body had by this time arrived at about the site of the residence of the Hon. Charles L. Mitchell, and were marching in columns at a double quick, with fixed bayonets, drums beating and colors flying, carrying all before them like the whirlwind.

Mr. Joseph Pardee's home was now a smoking mass of ruins. The family had barely time to throw into an ox cart valuables which they buried in Bridge swamp, a few rods north-east of Jeddy Andrews' house. The enemy destroyed everything there, and several of them had bit the dust and were buried in the thick woods just off the road. Our troops were forced back, step by step, but were being now largely reinforced from North Haven, Hamden, Cheshire and Wallingford. Some of the East Haven patriots had fallen back on the road east of Prospect Hill; others remained with the main body, fighting and disputing every inch of the way and keeping up a galling fire upon the British from bushes and hedges in front and flank; and from this point was a continual slaughter, until the earthworks on Beacon Hill were carried. They had now reached a more open country than the Morris and Gregson grants just passed over, and were on the Tuttle grant, which had its northern boundary at the second ferry at Red Rock.

The tide having turned flood, during the afternoon and toward high water Sir George detailed a squadron of light draught vessels, galleys and fleet boats to assist the land force on the east side, who seem to have met with a check. Leaving the "Camilla" and fleet in charge of Captain Collins, and taking command of this squadron in person, the Commodore sailed up the bay, anchoring his vessels according to their draught, the last one, a gun boat, athwart the first ferry opposite the earthworks on the bluff (now Bridge street), which was then occupied by His Majesty's troops as well as the Pier, now a part of Union or Long Wharf.

The condition of affairs in the harbor at 2 o'clock was about this: A line of the enemy's ships lay anchored the whole length

of the bay, with springs on their cables and guns run out on both sides ready to belch forth fire and destruction as soon as the expected order should be given to fire the town.

I have often heard described the appearance of this division marching in column (on the road since named Townsend avenue) by those whose fathers were eye-witnesses of the scene. On each side of the road, two rods wide, was fencing, composed of bushes, stone, and, in some instances a Virginia fence. The patriot forces were about equally divided, some in the road, and some in the fields, keeping back the skirmishers, and getting an occasional volley into the advance guard, always with effect.

There were also two field pieces in the street, which would open a raking fire, and then be rapidly hauled back by the brave patriots and then moved to a new position, each shot making a swath through the ranks of the invaders. On the left, and just north of the Townsend house, stood the quiet home of Mr. Joseph Tuttle, surrounded with gardens, orchards and meadow, and his golden field of grain, just ripe for the harvest, but not yet cut. Before, looking westward, a landscape of remarkable and diversified beauty, and at the time said to be second to none in New England; the pointed spires of the "old" churches (Trinity and Red Brick), with Yale College just peeping through the trees, marking the spot of future wealth and increasing knowledge. To the north-east, Beacon Hill, then often called Grave and Tuttle Hill, on which was marshalled the flower of New Haven's yeomanry. Eastward, and directly back of the Townsend house, is Prospect Hill, on which next day, when the enemy were retiring to their ships, one of the signal corps was stationed (by the chief-tain's grave, a red sandstone boulder), out of whose number the commander and two of his men (whose remains were buried at the foot of the hill) were picked off by Captain Jedediah Andrews and some of his neighbors. Andrews and party had crawled up in a dense fog then prevailing, under cover of the hedges and bushes, and picked off their men with their Queen Anne arms, or long ducking guns, while the party was cooking a sheep for breakfast. Evergreens, o'errun with bittersweet and greenbrier, now mark the spot.

Mr. Joseph Tuttle, before mentioned, had gone forth the morning of the 5th, with his eldest son, then a lad of 17, to meet the invader and fight for his home and fireside. They were of the

little garrison of 19 men under the command (supposed) of Capt. Moulthrop in the Rock Fort, and were among the number captured and carried away by the fleet to New York. His wife with six children (one an infant) yoked the oxen, threw a few useful things into the cart, buried the silver plate in an iron pot among some weeds in the garden, and went to the north part of the town, looking behind at their home in flames. They were the parents of the Rev. Timothy Tuttle, of Ledyard, Connecticut, a graduate of Yale College.

The enemy had now nearly reached the object of their march, but here met with a severe check. To the north-east of the Tuttle house, on the site of the residence of the Hon. A. L. Fabrique, was a clump of bushes, and toward the road a brush hedge. Some 40 of the patriots masked themselves behind this hedge. Below, our troops were hard pressed, as the enemy's cannon were better served, and it was decided to make one more stand, fire and fall back up the road to the entrenchment on Beacon Hill where they had sent their cannon. As the enemy followed, the party behind the fence were to welcome them with a shower of leaden hail and then fall back to the hill.

The stand was made when the enemy were about half way between the site of the Mitchell and Townsend houses. The order was given to fire, which was accomplished with considerable effect. A general stampede was then started as agreed upon, but Mr. Adam Thorp, of Cheshire, did not believe in running. So when he had reached about the site of the north gate at Townsend house, he turned and declared he would not run another step for all Great Britain, loaded and fired his piece and soon fell pierced with many bullets. He was the first man of the patriots, killed on the east side, that we have any record of, and his grave was marked with a stone bearing this inscription, "Here fell Adam Thorp, July 5th, 1779." I will here diverge by saying—Honor our illustrious and patriotic dead with suitable monuments, as England always has done. No stone now marks the spot where this brave man was buried.

This check brought the whole division to a halt, and after the smoke had cleared the scene, and the rebels were found to be actually retreating toward the hill, the division again advanced at the double quick and the advance guard had quite passed the party of patriots in the bushes, when Capt. Bradley said to them, "Wait until you can see their eyes

and then fire and run," which was done with tremendous effect. The street was strewn with killed and wounded. The Tuttle house, barns and outhouses and fields of waving grain were all fired at once. The booming guns from the ships in the bay, the awful heat and great excitement of the day must have suggested to the invaders that direful place which the good Dr. Dodd taught the existence of, to the descendants of these brave patriots.

The small party that fell back to the hill and were pursued by the British in hot haste, had lost one of their field pieces, but the other was now opened upon the enemy from that point and was served with good effect, causing them to halt under the depression of the hill out of range, at a spot a few rods north of the new residence of Mr. H. H. Benedict and that of E. J. Upson, Esq. There, lying flat on the ground and out of harm's way, they rested, waiting for reinforcements, which having come up, the hill was stormed, the patriots falling back, some northward towards the Ferry, others to the heights about Saltonstall, and another party, of which Chandler Pardee was one, toward the fresh meadow, where Mr. Pardee was shot through the lungs by a ball from the party in pursuit and left for dead. Soon after, he was taken to the Gov. Saltonstall house, and the next day Dr. Hubbard, of New Haven, extracted the ball and he recovered to tell the story, while a prisoner at New York, to the same party of soldiers, who had left him, as they had supposed, dying on the field. Near the spot where Chandler Pardee fell, just north of the road, and west of Tuttle Brook, lived Samuel Tuttle, father of the late Frederick William Tuttle, Esq., a lineal descendant of William Tuttle, the original grantee, who was of the family of Tuttle, or Tuthill, which gave several Lord Mayors to the City of Exeter, County Devon, England. Mr. Tuttle had with his neighbors in the morning marched to meet the foe, but being satisfied the day was lost returned home and started with a cart load of household effects for the quarry east of the upper ferry, where lived an Englishman, William Day, who had lately married Abigail Woodward, grand-niece of Rev. John Woodward, who on his coming here purchased 600 acres of the Tuttle grant and was ancestor of the Woodwards, of Woodwardtown.

While Messrs. Tuttle and Day were storing away their goods in the quarry the Chandler Pardee party and their pursuers passed near his house, which was set on fire. Mrs. T. rushed out

with her children into the uncut grass and rested there. Some one called out to her to look out, and she saw the regulars aiming their muskets. She called to the children to lie down in the grass and say their prayers as they had but one minute to live, and the next moment the whole volley went over their heads. The pursuers passed on but lost their game, and the neighbors put the fire out with water from the brook. This party seems to have made the circuit of the peat meadow, and coming back found Day and Tuttle and made them prisoners. Their cattle were afterward slaughtered. Day made his escape by showing them the spring of water in the rear of Mr. W. S. Landcraft's house, one of them saying to him, "When I'm drinking I cannot see all that passes." Tuttle was carried to New York where he was detained six months. Immediately on occupying Beacon Hill, Gen. Tryon made it his headquarters and sent a detachment to occupy the village of East Haven, but the enemy's advance got only as far as the "Stone Meeting House," which they ransacked for plate and then fell back to the knoll west of the church, near the present residence of Edward Granniss, Esq. From the knoll, shots were constantly exchanged between the patriots and the British, and when the old Bradley House was pulled down, many bullet-holes were found in its timbers, thus serving to sustain the tradition. As Gen. Tryon in his dispatch to Sir Henry Clinton mentions meeting Garth in town during the afternoon, it is probable he met there also Sir George Collier, when a council of war was called which resulted in a speedy and immediate evacuation.

Besides occupying the western outskirts of East Haven village, one detachment was sent to Ferry Hill, another to the hill north of Captain Stephen Thompson's, and here in the evening was roasted an ox which was distributed to the soldiers of the several corps; also forty head of cattle which had been driven in by the foraging expedition, and sheep, pigs and poultry in great numbers, were slaughtered and sent on board of the fleet.

The field piece used on Beacon Hill was brought here on the retreat and fired a number of times, but at last abandoned, spiked and rolled down the hill into the bushes near Mr. Roswell Landcraft's house, where it was found and sent on board the fleet. After the enemy had left, Mr. Isaac Pardée took from this hill many sheep and cattle skins and tanned them. While widening Townsend Avenue, June, 1870, a tradition of the slaughter of the

enemy near the Tuttle house was well sustained by the discovery of human bones found while moving stumps of trees planted by the late William Kneeland Townsend, Esq., forty years before. These bones were proved not to be Indian by Dr. T. Beers Townsend, who was on the spot when the graves were opened, and he made a most careful examination. These dead were all probably buried in the ryelands, on the west side of the road and just north of the Tuttle mansion, and the spot being burned over, the locality of the graves was not discovered; and as many wounded soldiers were seen taken to the boat and carried on board the fleet, it was supposed that the dead were also removed in order to hide their great loss. While the doctor was making a careful examination of the bones, the writer, with a spade, thoroughly searched the graves, and besides bones found a number of German silver buttons, and some of lead and composition (white metal), about the size of a dime. A copper coin was also found, which has excited much interest. It was the size of an English half-penny and known as a stiver. It had a hole in the circumference and was probably held by means of a string attached to the neck of the wearer. On the face side is the following motto: "*Dominus Auxit Nomen*" ("the Lord increased our glory"); in its center the figure of a man with a mantle about his loins, in a sitting position, left hand on his hip and in his right hand a sword drawn over the head as if to strike; to the right a laurel branch. The figure is represented sitting inside a circular fence with gate in front. The other side is a laurel wreath with the word in center, "HOLLANLIA." The date looks beaten out as with a hammer; but Dr. Jonathan Edwards, of Yale College, who has kindly looked the matter up for me, being an expert and the best authority, says this coin was struck off between the years 1648 and 1795 in Holland, a province (sic) of the Netherlands. A pompon socket of brass, bell shaped, was also found. It had also upon it a No. 8 or 5, with the following letters, D. M. A. U. X., as traced by Dr. E.'s powerful microscope. The above relics satisfy me that these were the graves of soldiers belonging to Tryon's division, killed while marching on the town of New Haven.*

* The writer, during a visit to Europe, substantiated this impression fully, discovering and obtaining in an old print store in Paris some colored engravings of the uniforms worn by the Hessian Landgraves, a regiment of which was a part of the Second division of Tryon's army, which participated in the different engagements on East Haven shore.

Immediately on the capture of Beacon Hill, General Tryon crossed over the lower ferry to the town, where he met in council of war Sir George Collier and General Garth and other officers of the expedition. At the same time a detachment of his division marched through Woodwardtown for both ferries and encamped on the Neck and opened communication with the town.

On their line of march, the dwelling houses of John Woodward, Sen., and John Woodward, Jr., were burned. The former stood on the site of the present Woodward mansion; the latter of stone, sheathed with pine, is now part of the residence of Collis Granniss, Esq. All cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, and everything else of value, was appropriated by the enemy and carried off. The next places destroyed were the residences of Jehiel Forbes and Mr. Tuttle at Waterside. Mr. Hughes' house was left standing, being used as officers' quarters. The house was taken down shortly after the war and a portion of the frame used in the construction of the house now occupied by Mr. Henry Burr (his wife being a granddaughter of Mr. Hughes), for many years agent of the New Haven, Hartford and Springfield Railroad Company at Meriden, Conn. I cannot allow his name to pass without more than ordinary mention. One of "Nature's noblemen," he at the first roar of the guns of the late great rebellion left his lucrative occupation and threw aside the comforts of home, family and friends, and marched forth to defend his country's flag, her constitution and laws, and after weary marches and many battles we find him wounded on the battlefield of Antietam, where he had lain for hours among the dead. After the amputation of one of his limbs he remained for months in the hospital, returning to his home crippled in his country's service, but with the same honest name and reputation that he had always borne. Pensioned, 'tis true, but on a paltry pittance; small compensation for all his sacrifice. Having destroyed the Tuttle and Forbes places and the new house just built by Mr. Elam Ludington, at Waterside, this detachment either fell back on Ferry Hill or crossed over by the lower, or Hughes ferry, on the Neck and joined the other which had crossed at the upper, leaving only a corporal's guard at this ferry. After the war Mr. Forbes, with the energy of his race, restored this beautiful residence, which is to-day the finest stone house in the town, showing not only the excellent taste of the builder, but the good quality of its material. Its date is 1787. There was one other house not destroyed

besides the Hughes house, which stood near the upper ferry, and belonged to Mr. Pardee, the ferryman,* and was for many years the residence of William B. Goodyear, Esq., of this city, a lineal descendant of Gov. Stephen Goodyear of the New Haven Colony, and who, a short time since, erected a beautiful monument in Centerville Cemetery to the memory of this honored Deputy Governor of the old Colony. This Gov. Goodyear was the first in New Haven to offer material aid—tendering his house for the purpose—for a college, and a vote of thanks for the same appears in the old town records of Guilford.

The council of war was probably held in the old State House, which stood near the site of Trinity Church. Of this council were, Sir George Collier, Kt., Maj. Gen. Tryon, Brig. Gen. Garth, and other officers of the British army and navy, and probably several loyal gentlemen of the town, whose earnest petitions, with Col. Fanning's efforts, saved a conflagration. After the council was over the principal officers made a tour of inspection of the place, and it is said that from the top of the old Admiral Foote house, corner of Temple and Chapel streets, a bird's-eye view was taken; the officers being exceedingly delighted with the beautiful surroundings, and Gen. Garth made the remark, "'Tis too pretty a place to burn." The abusive and cruel treatment of the inhabitants, the wanton and malicious destruction of property that could not be carried away, sufficiently proves that it was not owing to good will that the town was saved. It is not the writer's intention to enlarge on the depredations of the drunken and hostile soldiery, but I will here recite an incident which will illustrate how the towns-people, after being turned over to the soldiery, were treated. Capt. Abraham Bradley and wife, Amy Hemingway, resided on the corner of State and Chapel streets. The remains of Mrs. Bradley lie in the beautiful crypt under Center Church recently opened through the public spirit and most efficient aid of Thomas R. Trowbridge, Jr., Esq. This lady was sister of Mary Hemingway, wife of Ezekiel Hayes, Esq., great uncle of the President of the United States. The captain had been out all the morning trying to prevent the enemy getting into the town, and had returned, hid his musket and become a quiet citizen, deciding to keep in the house the rest of the day. Soon after the corporal's

* Mr. Pardee was descended from Geo. Pardee, first Principal of the Hopkins Grammar School, 1660. This family bought the Ferry from the Browns, it belonging to their grant of land.

squad came in and demanded rum. Not having any he took them, they leaving a guard in the house, to Mr. Thaddeus Beecher's, corner of Chapel and Church streets, but was made to go through the hot sun without his hat. The wife, almost distracted at the absence of her husband, was soon unexpectedly relieved by his return. The rum had done its part, but in the meantime the soldiers left at the house had broken or destroyed everything they could; crockery, looking glasses, windows, pictures torn from the frames and bedding ripped up with bayonets and short swords. Mrs. B. kept busy about the house and said nothing. Finally one of them espied her string of gold beads and tore it from her neck, but was at that moment stopped by an elegantly dressed officer, who entered the house and seeing the robbery, ordered the beads placed on her little daughter's neck and thus they were saved, and in the shape of a gold chain remain in the family to this day. This little daughter was afterward Mrs. Hervey Mulford, and the officer was General Garth.

A sentinel was then placed in the house, and another outside, and the rest of the soldiers ordered away. Soon after, the one in the house cut his buttons off his coat for little Nancy Bradley to play with, and while so doing a corporal came along and seeing him on the floor playing with the little girl, knocked him over the head with his musket and left him bleeding on the floor. Mrs. B. stopped work, dressed the fellow's wound, and soon after he was relieved.

Among the patriots that went forth to meet the invaders were Caleb and Jona Hotchkiss (cousins), paternal and maternal great grandfathers of Henry L. Hotchkiss, Esq., of this city. Mr. Caleb Hotchkiss was shot dead by the enemy just as they entered the town. Mr. Jona Hotchkiss escaped, having captured a Hessian* in Hotchkisstown woods, taking from him a fine musket and box filled with cartridges, Mr. H. having only one charge left and that was in his gun. The weapon is now deposited in the Museum of the New Haven Colony Historical Society. The way that Mr. H. captured his man was by "surrounding" him. It seems that, passing a clump of bushes, Mr. H. heard a rustling sound and called, "Who's there?" and from the reply he knew it was a foreign soldier. He at once ordered a halt, sent (imaginary) Jim

* The enemy intended to destroy the Powder and Paper Mills and actually entered the latter, but were driven off and 14 of their number captured.

to right and Joe to left, and David was sent for reinforcements. He then commanded the man to come forth and surrender, which was done without resistance.

The council of war now found that their losses in officers and men had been very heavy and that the rebels were better armed than they expected, and had made a very stubborn resistance; that the country around New Haven being very hilly it was not safe to go far inland for forage; that large reinforcements with heavy cannon were actually occupying high ground about the north part of the city, and that the militia commanded by Generals Ward and Hart were coming in from all directions. The harbor was shoal and many of the vessels at this moment (8 p. m., July 5th) were touching the bottom, and one large vessel did actually lay on her broadside, guns just out of water, during this low tide. It was therefore agreed to hold the north and west part of the town over night with a part of the first division and the balance of the tired and drunken soldiers were collected on the Green or Market Place and commanded to lay on their arms all night ready if attacked, while sentinels were placed the whole length of York, George, State and Grove streets. Gen. Tryon then went to his camp on the Neck, or on the East Haven Heights, and Sir George Collier on board his vessel at the pier. The pier was then that part of Long Wharf in the channel and not connected with the land end. Commodore Collier was fired on from a chamber window as he passed down the street; he also had two very narrow escapes while landing his marines and sailors. Gen. Garth remained with his division, and by daylight (about high water) the whole division had embarked in boats sent from the fleet, some crossing over the ferries and marching to Black Rock Fort with the second division, where they embarked after firing the barracks. As the last boat shoved off from the East Haven shore, the Pardee house in Morris Cove, in which officers had been posted, was standing. This boat was ordered back and the house burned, making the eleventh house besides as many barns destroyed by the enemy.* After the war, to meet these losses and others of a similar nature, in May, 1792, the General Assembly of Connecticut passed an act appropriating 500,000 acres of land west of Pennsylv-

* The next winter Mr. Pardee drew on the ice across the harbor, on sledges, a house from the foot of Olive street (Old ship yard), and placed it on the same foundation and there lived.

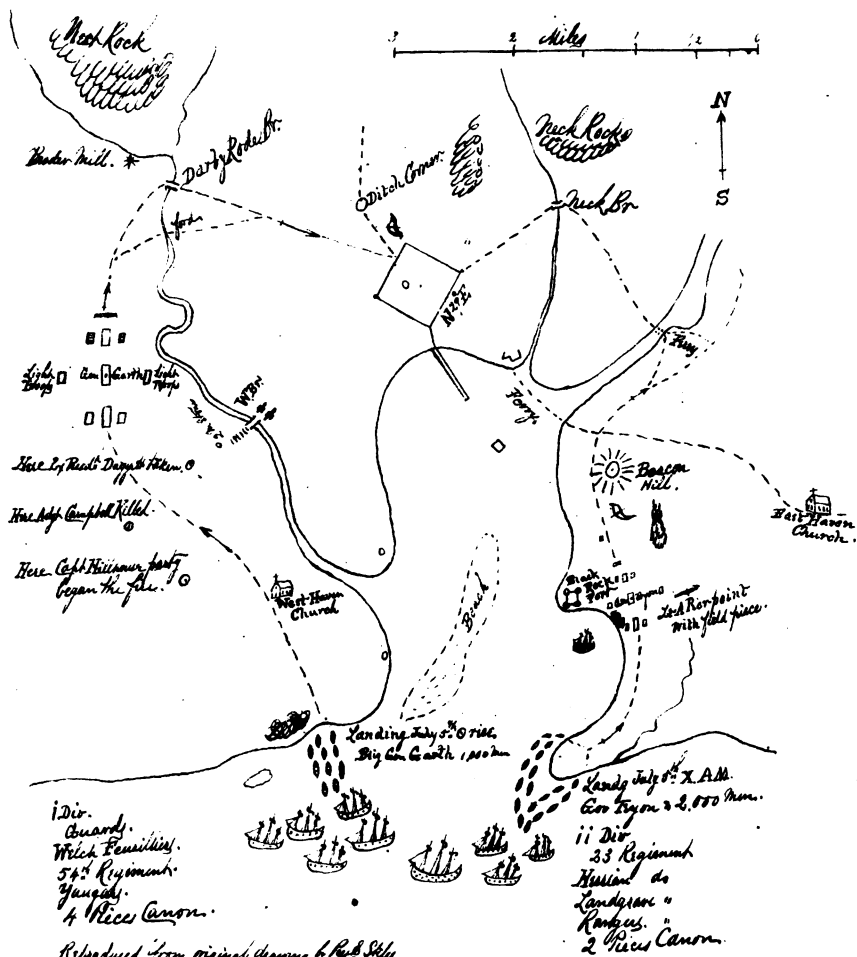
vania, for the relief of the sufferers by fire. The damage and amount of each person's loss in East Haven was estimated by commissioners appointed for the purpose, as follows :

	£.	s.	d.
Amos Morris,	1,235	15	4
John Woodward,	838	17	3
John Woodward, Jr.,	740	19	11
Elam Luddington,	408	6	7
Joseph Tuttle,	79	9	5
Jacob and Abijah Pardee,	402	8	2
Jehiel Forbes,	173	13	1
Mary Pardee,	134	14	0
Mary and Lydia Pardee,	40	8	4
Noah Tucker,	99	17	4
Total,	£4,154	9	5
Equal in dollars at the time,	\$23,843.24		

Gurdon Bradley lost £66 in a sloop which was burned. The enemy plundered the inhabitants of all they could carry off. The whole loss to East Haven by the invasion was at least \$25,000. The land given the East Haven sufferers was located in New Connecticut, Ohio, bordering on Lake Erie and called the Fire land. These sufferers not caring, as they said, to own lands beyond where the moon sets, threw their grants into market, and Kneeland and Isaac Townsend bought their land warrants soon after 1800, and finally, with other lands they had bought, located their whole tract, 22,000 acres, in Huron County, Ohio, naming their township, Townsend. Here Kneeland Townsend built a block house in which to trade with the Indians and early settlers, which was constructed with loop holes for defensive purposes if necessary.

So sudden and unexpected was the evacuation of the town to its inhabitants and the surrounding militia that it was broad daylight before the militia marched in, and then (about 6 A. M., July 6th) took quiet possession. The enemy fired the buildings on Long Wharf as the last boat load pushed off.

The last vessel of the enemy's fleet sailed from the harbor on the afternoon of July 6th, and as she was passing Black Rock Fort, which had been re-occupied by the patriots, as well as the earthworks on Beacon Hill, she rounded to, and fired a whole broadside at the fort and many of the balls bounded as far as Beacon Hill, one of which struck Isaac Pardee, severing his head clean from the body. He was just ascending the hill on the street side with Mr. Smith, of South End, they having gone to a spring to fetch water. Smith says they "heard the report of the firing ;



he turned with Pardee to look, saw the ball, he dodged, and it carried away Pardee's head." Some estimates make the enemy's losses during the invasion sum up two hundred in killed, wounded and missing, which is not far from right. As for the missing it is known that many Hessians deserted and remained at New Haven, choosing good trades and occupations and becoming useful citizens. There were certainly several killed and wounded while landing, also others in the woods north of Morris Cove and back of Prospect Hill. Old farmers mentioned the loss as heavy after Thorp fell. We also hear of numbers being buried at Waterside and on the Neck (Grapevine Point). May not the bones recently found there have been those of British soldiers rather than the Hospital dead?

There are very many relics of this invasion in possession of New Haven residents, such as cannon shot, musket balls, old muskets and cutlasses, which ought to be deposited in the museum of the New Haven Colony Historical Society. Many of the old cannon standing on the corners of the streets were used probably in the invasion, and therefore have a historic interest. Judging from the great numbers of cannon shot that have been picked up on the East Haven side of our harbor, it is natural enough to believe the tradition that this section, as well as the town, was at times under heavy fire from the fleet in the bay.

Among many revolutionary relics in possession of the writer's family is one of more than ordinary interest—a bureau or chest of drawers with a cannon shot through it. This old piece of furniture, on the morning of July 6th, 1779, stood in a house belonging to Theophilus Munson in Chapel street, known as the old Nathaniel Lyon house, and was given to the writer's great great grandfather by Abigail, a daughter of Mr. Munson. It seems when the last ship left the pier, which was probably the one that gave Black Rock Fort a broadside or parting salute, she fired several shots on the town as she sailed down the bay, one of them going through a chamber in this house in which one of the family was sitting, passing out of the house into a pile of rubbish where it turned up many years after, and was found to fit the hole in the bureau, and is now also in the custody of the writer.

The enemy certainly fared harder on the east than the west shore, the East Haven men being all armed with long range Queen Anne muskets and being most excellent marksmen, keeping just out of the enemy's longest range, and knowing every tree and fence, and fighting with a sense of right and duty for home and fireside.

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND TAKEN AWAY BY THE FLEET.

Killed.

John Hotchkiss.
 Caleb Hotchkiss.
 Ezekiel Hotchkiss.
 Capt. John Gilbert.
 Michael Gilbert.
 John Kennedy.
 Jeduthan Thompson.
 Aaron Russel.
 Aaron Bradley.
 John Baldwin.
 Pomp, a negro.
 Elisha Tuttle (whose tongue
 the enemy cut out).
 Joseph Dorman.
 Asa Todd.
 Samuel Woodin.
 Silas Woodin.
 Benjamin English.
 Isaac Pardee.
 Adam Thorpe.
 Eldad Parker.
 Timothy Luddington.
 Gideon Goodrich.
 Nathan Beers.

Wounded.

Rev. Dr. Daggett, Pres. of Y. Col.
 Elizur Goodrich.
 Capt. Caleb Mix.
 Israel Wooding.
 John Austin.
 Nathaniel Dummer.
 Edmund Smith.
 Benjamin Howard.
 Chandler Pardee.
 David Austin.
 Joseph Bassett.
 Thomas Mix.
 Abraham Pinto.
 Jeremiah Austin.
 — Atwater, a negro slave.

Taken away Prisoners of War.

Captain John Mix,	Samuel Tuttle,
Mr. Whitney,	Hezekiah Sabin, Lieut.,
Isaac Townsend, went in place	Thomas Burrell,
of negro slave, Lark,	Captain Elijah Forbes,
John Townsend,	Adonijah Sherman,
Joseph Tuttle,	Israel Wooding.
Josiah Tuttle,	

There were also several loyal gentlemen and their families who left with the fleet, never to return, as their property was confiscated by the United States Government after the war.

Many of the wounded died on account of being bayoneted after being shot. The patriots also took several prisoners, who were exchanged and sent away by a cartel ship which sailed from New Haven, August 8, 1779.

As a list of the names of East Haven residents who went forth to meet the invader and who were more or less active at the time, may be of interest, I have added it to the account.

Rev. Nicholas Street, Captain Amos Morris, Captain John Moulthrop, Captain Josiah Bradley, Captain Jedediah Andrews.

Elam Luddington,
John Morris,
Dan Bradley,
Moses Thompson,
Jesse Luddington,
Isaac Hotchkiss,
Elihu Bradley,
Dan Tuttle,
John Dennison,
Edward Russel, Jr.,
Isaac Chidsey, 1st,
Joshua Austin,
Israel Bishop,
Abram Bradley,
Phineas Curtis,
Jacob Goodsell,
Nathan Luddington,
Ambrose Smith,
Joseph Russell,
Stephen Sheppard,
Timothy Bradley,
David Grannis,
Joseph Tuttle,
Matthew Rowe,
John Woodward, Jr.,
John Hughes,
Elisha Andrews,
Patterson Smith,
Stephen Smith,
Samuel Holt,
John Fillet,
Samuel Townsend,
Stephen Pardee,
Samuel Smith, Jr.,
Thomas Grannis,
Samuel Crumb,
Samuel Holt,

Abram Chidsey,
James Adkin Broton,
Isaac Forbes,
Moses Hemingway,
James Thompson,
Asa Mallory,
Caleb Smith,
Samuel Hemingway,
Samuel Sheppard,
Eben Roberts,
Daniel Wheden,
Samuel Thompson,
Simeon Bradley,
John Hemingway,
Eyria Field,
Stephen Tuttle,
John Barnes,
Levi Chidsey,
Israel Potter,
Joseph Mallory,
Jared Bradley,
John Goodsell,
Stephen Woodward,
John Woodward, Sen.,
Isaac Pardee,
Jehiel Forbes,
Levi Pardee,
Isaac Chidsey, 2d,
Gurdon Bradley,
Dan Holt,
Abijah Bradley,
George Landcraft,
Asa Bradley,
David Eggleston,
Ezra Rowe,
Amos Morris, Jr.,
Henry Freeman Hughes,

Elias Townsend.

There were many others which I have no means now of knowing. The surrounding towns all contributed largely in men and supplies, and before night, July 5, there were not less than 1,000 men within the limits of East Haven and Branford ready to attack the enemy. Before sunset on the afternoon of July 6th the rear division of the enemy's fleet was observed from Beacon

Hill, off Stratford, hull down and steering westward. We heard of them off Fairfield at 4 o'clock next morning, where they landed in the afternoon, having the same commanding officers as at New Haven, Sir George Collier by sea, and Generals Tryon and Garth by land.

The following address to the inhabitants was read to a few citizens of the town on arrival of the enemy, July 5th, 1779. It was also printed in the *London Gazette* of October 6th, 1779.

By Commodore Sir George Collier, Commander-in-chief of His Majesty's ships and vessels in North America, and Major General Tryon, commanding His Majesty's land forces on a separate expedition.

ADDRESS TO THE INHABITANTS OF CONNECTICUT.

The ungenerous and wanton insurrection against the sovereignty of Great Britain, into which this colony has been deluded by the artifices of designing men, for private purposes, might well justify in you every fear which conscious guilt could form, respecting the intentions of the present armament.

Your town, your property, yourselves, lie within the grasp of the power whose forbearance you have ungenerously construed into fear; but whose lenity has persisted in its mild and noble efforts, even though branded with the most unworthy imputation.

The existence of a single habitation on your defenceless coast ought to be a subject of constant reproof to your ingratitude. Can the strength of your whole province cope with the force which might at any time be poured through every district in your country? You are conscious it cannot. Why, then, will you persist in a ruinous and ill-judged resistance? We hoped that you would recover from the frenzy which has distracted this unhappy country; and we believe the day to be near come when the greater part of this continent will begin to blush at their delusion. You who lie so much in our power afford that most striking monument of our mercy, and therefore ought to set the first example of returning to our allegiance.

Reflect on what gratitude requires of you; if that is insufficient to move you, attend to your own interest: we offer you a refuge against the distress which, you universally acknowledge, broods with increasing and intolerable weight over all your country.

Leaving you to consult with each other upon this invitation,

we do now declare that whosoever shall be found, and remain in peace, at his usual place of residence, shall be shielded from any insult, either to his person or his property, excepting such as bear offices, either civil or military, under your present usurped government, of whom it will be further required, that they shall give proofs of their penitence and voluntary submission; and they shall then partake of the like immunity.

Those whose folly and obstinacy may slight this favorable warning must take notice that they are not to expect a continuance of that lenity which their inveteracy would now render unblamable.

Given on board His Majesty's ship *Camilla*, on the Sound, July 4, 1779.

GEORGE COLLIER,
WILLIAM TRYON.

The writer would append at this point the following account of the invasion, taken from the *Connecticut Journal*, July 7th, 1779, which paper is at the present time the weekly edition of the *Journal and Courier*, and would add a letter taken from "A Sketch of the Life and Character of Deacon Nathan Beers," by the late Rev. S. W. S. Dutton.

[From the *Connecticut Journal*, July 7th, 1779.]

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 5th inst., a fleet, consisting of the *Camilla* and *Scorpion*, men-of-war, with tenders, transports, etc., to the number of forty-eight, commanded by Commodore Sir George Collier, anchored off West Haven. They had on board about three thousand land forces, commanded by Major-General Tryon; about 1,500 of whom under Brigadier-General Garth landed about sunrise on West Haven point. The town being alarmed, all the preparations which the confusion and distress of the inhabitants and a necessary care of their families would permit was made for resistance. The West Bridge, on Milford road, was taken up, several field pieces carried thither and some slight works thrown up for the defence of that pass. The division under General Garth being landed, immediately began their march toward the town. The first opposition was made by about twenty-five of the inhabitants to an advance party of the enemy of two companies of light infantry. These, though advancing on the height of Milford hill, were attacked with great spirit by the handful of our people, driven back almost to West Haven and one of them was taken prisoner. The enemy then advanced in their main body, with strong flanking parties, and

two field pieces; and finding a smart fire kept up from our field pieces at the bridge aforesaid, chose not to force an entrance to the town by that, the usual road, but to make a circuitous march of nine miles, in order to enter by the Derby road. In this march, our small party on Milford Hill, now increased to perhaps 150, promiscuously collected from several companies of the militia, had a small encounter with the enemy's left flank, near the Milford road, in which was killed their adjutant (Campbell), the loss of whom was lamented, with much apparent sensibility. Our people, on the hill, being obliged by superior numbers to give way, kept up a continual fire on the enemy, and galled them much, through all their march to Thomson's bridge, on Derby road. In the meantime, those posted at the West bridge, perceiving the movements of the enemy, and also that another large body of them had landed at South End, on the east side of the harbor, quitted the bridge and marched thence to oppose the enemy at Thomson's bridge. But by the time they had reached the banks of the river the enemy were in possession of the bridge, and the places at which the river is here fordable; yet having received a small accession of strength by the coming in of the militia, they gave the enemy a smart fire from two field pieces and small arms, which continued with little abatement till the enemy were in possession of the town. Our people being obliged to retreat, either to the fields north and west of the town, or through the town across the Neck bridge, the enemy entered the town between 12 and 1 o'clock. In the meantime the division of the enemy, before mentioned to have landed at South End, which was under the command of General Tryon, was bravely resisted by a small party of men, with one field piece, who, besides other execution, killed an officer of the enemy in one of their boats at the landing. This division marched up by land and attacked the fort at Black Rock; at the same time their shipping drew up and attacked it from the harbor. The fort had only nineteen men and three pieces of artillery, yet was defended as long as reason or valor dictated, and then the men made good their retreat.

The town now being in full possession of the enemy, it was, notwithstanding the enemy's proclamation, delivered up, except a few instances of protection, to promiscuous plunder; in which, besides robbing the inhabitants of their watches, plate, buckles, clothing, bedding, and provisions, they broke and destroyed household furniture to a very great amount. Some families lost everything their houses contained; many have now neither food nor clothes to shift.

A body of militia, sufficient to penetrate the town, could not be collected that evening; we were obliged, therefore, to content ourselves with giving the enemy every annoyance in our power, which was done with great spirit, for most of the afternoon, at or about the *Ditch Corner*.

Early on Thursday morning the enemy, unexpectedly and with the utmost stillness and dispatch, called in their guards and

retreated to their boats, carrying with them a number of the inhabitants captive, most, if not all of whom, were taken without arms, and a few who chose to accompany them. Part of them went on board their fleet, and part of them crossed over to General Tryon at East Haven. On Tuesday afternoon the militia collected in such numbers and crowded so close upon General Tryon that he thought best to retreat on board his fleet and set sail to the westward.

The loss of the enemy is unknown, but, for many reasons, it is supposed to be considerable, and includes some officers, whom they lament, besides Adjutant Campbell. Ours, by the best information we can obtain, is 27 killed and 19 wounded. As many of our dead, upon examination, appeared to have been wounded with shot, but not mortally, and afterward to have been killed with bayonets, this demonstrated the true reason why the number of the dead exceeded that of the wounded to be, that being wounded and falling into the enemy's hands, they were afterward killed. A further confirmation of this charge is, that we have full and direct testimony, which affirms that General Garth declared to one of our militia who was taken that "he was sorry his men had not killed him instead of taking him, and that he would not have his men give quarter to one militia man taken in arms."

Although in this expedition it must be confessed, to the credit of the Britons, that they have not done all the mischief in their power, yet the brutal ravishment of the women, the wanton and malicious destruction of property, the burning of the stores upon the wharf and eight houses in East Haven; the beating, stabbing and insulting of Rev. Dr. Daggett, after he was made a prisoner; the mortally wounding of Mr. Beers, Senior, in his own door and and other ways abusing him; the murdering of the very aged and helpless Mr. English* in his own house, and the beating and finally cutting out the tongue of, and then killing, a distracted man, are sufficient proof that they were really Britons.

* The old gentleman lived on the corner of Brown and Water street, and was father of Benjamin English, Jr., Esq., and great grandfather of Ex-Senator James E. English of Connecticut. It seems that a squad of the enemy had occupied his house and compelled his daughter to provide refreshments for them, and on account of his reproving them for bad behavior, his utterance being in the most inoffensive manner, they murdered him by running him through the body several times with bayonets; and as he lay on his back, bleeding on the floor, in the agonies of death, his daughter coming in exclaimed, "Oh! how could you murder my poor old father so cruelly?" One of them asking, "Is he your father?" to which she answered, "Oh! yes, he is my father," the inhuman villain immediately stood and stamped upon his breast, and then upon his face, crushing down his nose. Mr. Kennedy, a noted Loyalist, who rejoiced at their coming, they plundered of his silver buckles, etc., and on his expressing some resentment, they stabbed him to death.

LETTER FROM ISAAC BEERS.

NEW HAVEN, 16th July, 1779.

DEAR BROTHER—I suppose that long before this, you have heard of the great misfortune that has befallen this town, in being plundered by the enemy. As I was so taken up in attending on father, and was in such confusion other ways, I desired Mr. Hazard, who was then here, to inform you of our situation and that our dear father was then near his end, by a wound he received from those bloody savages (which letter was sent last post and I hope came to hand). Our father was wounded in his own house some time after the enemy had been in town. The shot was aimed at his breast, but he pushed the gun so far one side that it passed through his hip. It was thought at first the wound was not dangerous, but he had lost so much blood before he could have relief, that the wound proved fatal. He lived from Monday afternoon, the time he received the wound, till the Saturday following, the most of the time in great distress, and then left this troublesome world, I hope for one far better. Thus we have lost a kind parent by the hand of those merciless wretches, at a time which added greatly to the distress we have already had to bear with.

As I suppose you will learn by the papers the particulars of the action while they were here, I shall omit them, and only just inform you of some of their behavior in town. They landed at West Haven about sunrise, but were kept from getting into town till about noon on Monday, the 5th of July. I was made a prisoner, but had the good luck to be released soon. No sooner had the enemy got into town than they began to plunder without any distinction of Whig or Tory, carrying off all the valuable articles they could, breaking and destroying the remainder. In many houses they broke the doors, windows, wainscotwork, and demolished everything inside the house they possibly could. Some few houses escaped by mere accident,—Joel Atwater's, Michael Baldwin's and five or six others in that neighborhood, although the families have all fled. I had the good fortune to be plundered but little. Elias was not plundered a great deal. Father's house was plundered considerably but not damaged any. Old Mrs. Wooster stayed in her house and was most shockingly abused; everything in the house was destroyed or carried off by them—not a bed left, nor the smallest article in the kitchen. Deacon Lyman's house shared as bad, also William Lyon's and several others in different parts of the town. They left early Tuesday morning. They have carried off several inhabitants prisoners; amongst them are John Mix, Hezekiah Sabin, Sr., Esq., Whitney Thomas Burrell, Isaac Townsend, Capt. Elijah Forbes, Adonijah Sherman, etc. There were killed belonging to the town, Constable Hotchkiss, John Hotchkiss, Ezekiel Hotchkiss, Elisha Tuttle, a crazy

man, Capt. John Gilbert, Joseph Dorman, Asa Todd, and several others from the farms and country round.

Since the enemy left this place they have burned the towns of Fairfield and Norwalk, and we were again alarmed that they were returning to burn this town. A person who made his escape from them when at Norwalk, says the officers found much fault with the general for not burning this town when they were here, and they swore it should be done yet. This alarms us so much that we have moved all our effects from this town back into the country, and a great many families have gone out, so that we are almost destitute already—indeed, it is the most prevailing opinion among the most judicious that they intend to burn all the seaport.

As it will be interesting to know the state of the moon and the time of high water on the several days of the invasion, Professor Lyman, of Yale College, has made the following computation. Dr. Bacon informs me the thermometer, according to Dr. Stiles' record, was 90 the 4th, Sunday, and it is very probable the next day was still warmer.

HIGH WATER.

Sunday,	July 4th, 1779,	2:58 p. m.
Monday,	" 5th, "	3:40 "
Tuesday,	" 6th, "	4:30 "
Wednesday,	" 7th, "	5:25 "
Thursday,	" 8th, "	6:26 "

MOON PHASES.

Third quarter	July 6th, 1779,	3:34 p. m.
New moon,	" 13th, "	11:03 a. m.
First quarter,	" 20th, "	4:16 a. m.
Full moon,	" 28th, "	6:08 a. m.

From the above we find it was high water at Savin Rock when the First division, under General Garth, landed with artillery, about 3:40 A. M.; and as the sun arose at about 4:30 A. M., it is probable that the whole division was landed before sunrise. On account of ebb tide and the Rock Fort, the fleet did not get into the harbor until the next change of tide, which was probably after 12 M. The condition of affairs must have been very bad about 9 P. M., evening of July 5th, as the British soldiers were mostly all dead drunk and lying in open air on the Green, surrounded by a few sober ones who stood guard to keep them from getting more rum. The officers were at dinner with the loyal gentlemen of the town. We understand that a banquet was given in the Chandler house, which then stood on Church street facing

the Green, and is now the residence of Rev. Dr. Bacon. General Garth's headquarters were at the Totten house (still standing corner of Meadow and West Water streets), in sight of General Tryon's headquarters on Beacon hill; and Commodore Sir George Collier's were on board one of his vessels which was moored at the pier.

Every vessel in the harbor was aground and boats could not be used to advantage on account of the mud flats, and on account of the militia keeping up a fire on the outposts at Ditch Corner (out Broadway) and Prospect street, where stood the Mansfield house, which was occupied by British officers and soldiers, and was riddled with bullets by the patriots while thus in possession of the enemy. The enemy were in such a constant state of alarm that orders were given to march at 1:30 A. M. The sentinels were doubled on George, State, Grove and York streets, so that the whole division was thus, as it were, in a hollow square of sentinels for the night, and it was believed afterward that had the militia known the state of things, they could have come into town about midnight and made the whole division prisoners.

The withdrawal of this division from the Green and town has been described by eye-witnesses as perfectly ridiculous,—with the drunken and reeling soldiers trying to keep in line, and carts and wagons and even wheel-barrows in use to get them down to the boats.

It appears that Adjutant Campbell, of the Guards, was killed while in the road on Orange hill reconnoitering the small company under command of Captain James Hillhouse, and students under President Daggett of Yale College, which had marched forth and met the enemy's advance guard at Allintown, about one mile north of West Haven. He was shot by a young man, by name Johnson, and carried into the house which stood on the south side of the road. The family were very kind to him, and before he died he gave them some articles of clothing. A handkerchief with his initials remains in the family, I understand, to this day. He made a particular request that his plume, sash and watch should be sent to his family, and they were sent to his regiment soon after their return to New York. It is said of Adjutant Campbell that he was near when the Rev. Mr. Williston, of West Haven, broke his leg getting over a fence to escape from the enemy. This officer ordered the surgeon of his regiment to set Mr. Williston's limb, and treated him with great humanity.

Campbell was buried on the north side of the road, where a rough stone now marks the spot.

I find in possession of Mr. Frank Kent an account book, made in the old style and bound in parchment. It was kept by the before mentioned Benjamin English, Jr., and has been used for a scrap-book, and much interesting matter is covered up with cuttings pasted therein. A few of the entries I have copied—enough to show the doings of this powder mill:

Nov. 20, 1774-5—Mentions as received at mill Nov. 20, 1774, several lots of saltpetre from Mr. Stephen Gorham and Mr. Isaac Doolittle.

Dec. 1, 1776—Account of powder brought from the mill as private property charged to Benjamin English, Isaac Doolittle and Stephen Hine, and 334½ lbs. by John Pierpont for the *Privateer*, per Doolittle.

Dec. 24, 1776—Long account of powder carried to owners.

Feb. 5, 1777—Sale of powder to Haledy Bradley. Total £29, 14s., 11d.

May 1, 1777—Sale of powder delivered to Isaac Doolittle as private property.

May 5, 1777, to 500 lbs. powder, by Mix.

"	7,	"	100	"	"	"	Church
"	12,	"	500	"	"	"	Osborne.
"	13,	"	66	"	"	"	Mix.
"	15,	"	16	"	"	"	yourself (sic).
"	17,	"	46	"	"	"	"
"	19,	"	100	"	"	"	Mix.
"	23,	"	16	"	"	"	yourself.
"	27,	"	30	"	"	"	"
"	28,	"	100	"	"	"	Joseph Mix.
"	29,	"	100	"	"	"	"
June	9,	"	17	"	"	"	Bill.
"	14,	"	100	"	"	"	Mix.
July	2,	"	40½	"	"	"	"
"	3,	"	400	"	"	"	"
"	16,	"	15½	"	"	"	self.
"	20,	"	10	"	"	"	"

About 2,180 lbs. were sold.

Sept. 22, 1777—This day began to sell powder for eight shillings by the barrel to Mr. Brown, and nine shillings by retail.

March 9, 1778—This day began to sell powder for eleven shillings by the barrel, and when the act took place sold for ten shillings.

Account with Stephen Gorham from Dec. 23, 1776, to Jan. 27, 1778, when all accounts with him are settled. It seems to have been coopeerage.

The following was found on one of the leaves of the powder book, and illustrates how powers of attorney were drawn in this colony prior to the Declaration of Independence:

I, Robert Upham, in the County of New Haven and Colony of Connecticut, in New England, do constitute Mr. Benjamin English, Junior, of said New Haven, my lawful attorney in all causes moved or to be moved for me or against me in my name to appear, plead, persue, finish judgment and executors.

Witness my hand and seal, 8th day of January, in Sixteenth year of His Majesty's Reign, Anno Domini, 1776.

New Haven, in the County of New Haven, Jan. 8, 1776.—Personally appears Robert Upham, and acknowledges the above to be his act and deed before me.

DAVID PHIPPS, Master of ship "Alfred."

Soon after having penned the previous papers, the writer sailed from New York per steamer Germania (March 22, 1879), for Europe, and while in London obtained access to the British war records through the assistance of friends, members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, who kindly offered every courtesy in their power, and to whom the writer would express his grateful acknowledgments. He desires to thank, also, the keeper of the Records at the Roll Office, Mr. Kingsford, and also W. W. Woods, Esq., librarian at the Colonial Office, for assistance rendered. By the aid of these gentlemen the writer obtained information and letters regarding the invasion never before printed this side of the water; among them a letter of instruction from Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of His Majesty's forces in America, to Major General Tryon, commander of the expedition into Connecticut; the full report from Gen. Tryon to Sir Henry Clinton regarding the attack upon New Haven, Norwalk and Fairfield, and a report from Brig.-Gen. Garth to Sir Henry Clinton, dated at "New Haven, half-past 1 o'clock, July 5th, 1779," and dispatched to Major General Tryon, whose headquarters were on Beacon Hill, the present site of Fort Wooster; also an abstract of dispatches from Sir Henry Clinton, dated "Headquarters, Dobbs Ferry, 25th July, 1779, to the Right Honorable Lord George Germane," the head of the American department of the British war office, to whom all dispatches relative to the war in the rebellious provinces were sent. Sir Henry Clinton gives his reason for the invasion of Connecticut and recites as follows:

(America Military, 1779. Sir Henry Clinton.)

HEADQUARTERS, DOBBS FERRY, 25th July, 1779.

(Duplicate.)

My Lord:

* * * * *

The expedition of Major General Tryon in the Sound was a measure subservient to my main design. To secure him in his operations and at the same time be at

hand to take advantage of his success, I withdrew from Verplanck's all the troops which were not destined for the Garrison, and took Post with them at Byram and Mamaroneck on the 9th.

* * * * *

I have the honor to be with the greatest respect,
Your Lordship's Most Obedient and Humble Servant,
H. CLINTON.

Right Hon'ble Lord Geo. Germane,
(endorsed) Headquarters, Dobbs Ferry, 25th July, 1779.
Sir Henry Clinton, by Major General Gaughan.

This brief note is the only mention to the Home Government to be found in the records (after a diligent search by skilled attaches of the department), giving the commanding general's reasons for his expedition into Connecticut. The parts eliminated refer to invasions into New Jersey and other places.

The following is a copy of the official instructions to Major Gen. Tryon by Sir Henry Clinton, which have probably never before been published in America. They were obtained by the writer, as before remarked, among the archives of the British Government. The paper has a local interest as showing the plan of the British general, who, as already indicated, was one of the leading British officers in this country and a man of power and influence at home, and its minute details indicate a thorough preparation for the attack upon New Haven and a familiarity with well known points hereabouts, which there is no doubt was derived from New Haven. These instructions let us into the secret plan of the commanding general, Sir Henry Clinton. They disclose that these marauding expeditions to New Haven, Fairfield and Norwalk were intended to affect the plans and movements of the Father of his Country, whose name Sir Henry gave a limited attention to in this letter, giving only the first and last letters. The writer is pleased to note that this and other documents in his possession sufficiently attest the correctness of tradition in its general and important features regarding the mode and manner of the attack. The document is as follows:

(Military America, 1779, Sir Henry Clinton.)

(Instructions to Maj. Gen. Tryon.)

Sir—As New Haven is the only port in which the rebels have any vessels (except New London) it is, in my opinion, better to begin there. The landing seems good on the east side (1) or tongue, nor can you be insulted on your retreat. You must, when

landed, by a rapid march get possession of the rebel work, two miles to the northward, on a bluff (2) commanding the harbor, and then your ships, &c., may enter it. The troops may afterward, if they cannot ford the creek (3), be landed on the other side (4), or being landed on New Haven beach (5) proceed at proper time of tide to New Haven. The country is populous and there are many friends (6), but 'tis not advisable to stay any time in the force you will be. I should suppose your business must be done in 24 or 48 hours, at each place you will think an object, and being done, the sooner you embark the better (7). The cattle may be embarked from the New Haven beach.

Your next object seems to be Fairfield. Once in possession of the Black Rock battery (8), at the head of the harbor, all becomes easy, and you can always retire by Fair Weather Island, which has deep water on the south side, but not above six feet within. You may likewise land at Stratford Point, drive the cattle of that district and embark them from thence at your leisure from C. Island (9). You may do the same with those you find at or near Milford. By these desultory expeditions you will, particularly at this season, annoy the rebels much, deter their militia from assembling, and having cruisers off New London, you will know what there is in that harbor and keep it there; but, in my opinion, it must not be attempted without there are vessels to make it an object, and to do it you must be reinforced. I expect from this move W——n (10) will either pass the North river with his whole army or strong detachments, and I wish you to be always within 24 or 48 hours of joining me. With every wish for your success, believe me, sir, yours, &c.,

(Signed)

SIR HENRY CLINTON.

July 2, 1779.

The following foot notes refer to the figures in parentheses in the above:

1. Morris Point, where the old light house stands.
2. Now Fort Hale, (which was named after Capt. Nathan Hale of Connecticut, the *American Martyr*, a graduate of Yale College, 1775), and the earthworks on Beacon Hill, now site of the ruins of Fort Wooster.
3. West river.
4. Savin Rock.
5. Oyster, or City Point.
6. The Loyalists.
7. As was fully demonstrated by the events alluded to in a former paper.
8. Near Bridgeport.
9. Charles Island, Milford.
10. Washington.

The following is the entire official report of Major General Tryon to Sir Henry Clinton regarding the expedition against New Haven, Fairfield and Norwalk, never before, we believe, pub-

lished in this country, except a small part, that relative to the New Haven attack. The paper throws light upon the character of General Tryon and the manner of man he was, especially those portions of the report, as the reader will perceive, apologizing for the burning of two churches in Fairfield, in which we will credit him—trusting to his “official utterances,” as they say in Pinafore—with having uttered the truth in asserting that the burning was accidental. These expeditions were intended, as before said, to affect the plans of Washington. This is indirectly again referred to in General Tryon’s mention of orders he received from Sir Henry to return. The sharp firing kept up by “the rebels” on Tryon’s forces, which he “resented,” and his displeasure at the handful of rebels for not coming out in open battle with the British army, and other matters, hints of which are afforded in the paper, are interesting in the light they cast upon events of those days of one hundred years ago. It will be observed that the fleet, after the attack on Fairfield, sailed over to Huntington, probably for rest and provisions, the troops being exhausted with their labors and the extreme heat of the weather. Then on the 11th the fleet re-crossed the Sound and made the attack on Norwalk. It then recrossed to Huntington, and soon after sailed back to the starting point at Whitestone, the rendezvous of the British fleet. Sir Henry Clinton with his army lay, according to his dispatch, at Byram river (the dividing line between Connecticut and New York) and Mamaroneck, and within twenty-six or forty-eight hours’ march from Norwalk. The report of General Tryon is as follows:

(MILITARY, AMERICA,) }
NEW YORK, 20th July, 1779. }

Sir—Having on the 3d instant joined the transports at Whitestone, Sir Geo. Collier got the fleet under way the same evening, but the winds being light he did not reach the Harbour of New Haven until the 5th in the morning.

The Fifth Division, consisting of the flank companies of the Guards, the Fusileers, Fifty-fourth regiment, and a detachment of the Jagers, with four field pieces, under Brigadier General Garth, landed about 5 o’clock (a. m.) a mile south of West Haven, and began their march, making a circuit of upwards of seven miles to head a creek on the western side of the town.

The Second Division could not move until the return of the boats, but before noon I disembarked with the Twenty-third, the Hessian, Landgrave and King’s American regiments and two

pieces of cannon on the western side of the Harbour, and instantly began the march of three miles to the Ferry from New Haven, east toward Branford.

We took a field piece, which annoyed us at the landing, and possessed ourself of the Rock Battery of three guns, commanding the channel of the Harbour, abandoned by the Rebels on our approach. The armed vessels then entered and drew near the Town.

General Garth got into the Town, but not without opposition, loss and fatigue, and reported to me at half-past 1, that he should begin the conflagration, which he thought it merited, as soon as he had secured the bridge between us over Neck Creek.

The collection of the enemy in force on advantageous ground and with heavier cannon than his own, diverted the General from that passage and the boats that were to take off the troops being not up, I went over to him; and the result of our conference was a resolution that with the first division, he should cover the north part of the town that night, while with the second I should keep the Heights above the Rock Fort. In the morning the first division embarked at the south-east part of the town and crossing the Ferry, joined us on the East Haven side, excepting the 54th, which were sent on board their transports.

In their progress of the preceding day from West Haven, they were under a continuous fire, but by the judicious conduct of the General and the alertness of the troops, the Rebels were everywhere repulsed. The next morning, as there was not a shot fired to molest the retreat, General Garth changed his design and destroyed only the public stores, some vessels and ordnance, excepting six field pieces and an armed privateer which were brought off.

The troops re-embarked at Rock Fort in the afternoon with little molestation; and the fleet leaving the Harbour that evening, anchored the morning of the 8th off the village of Fairfield.

The boats being not sufficient for the whole of the First division, I landed only with the flank companies of the Guards, one company of the Landgraves and the King's American Regiment with two field pieces, east of the village and southwest of the Black Rock battery, which commands the Harbour.

We pursued our march (under a cannonade without effect) toward the village, but on our approach received a smart fire of musketry. The rebels fled before the rapid advance of the Guards and left us in possession of it, and of the Heights in the West, until General Garth, who landed two miles in the south, joined us with the remainder of the troops in the evening.

Having laid under arms that night and in the morning burnt the greatest part of the village, to resent the fire of the Rebels from their houses and to mark our retreat, we took boat where the Second Division had landed, the enemy throwing only a weak,

scattered fire on our flank, the Regiment De Landgrave by a very proper disposition having very effectually covered our rear.

Wanting some supplies we crossed the Sound to Huntingdon and there continued till the eleventh, and repassing that day, anchored five miles from the Bay of Norwalk. The sun being nearly set before the 54th, the Landgraves' Regiment, and the Jagers were in the boats, it was near nine in the evening when I landed with them at the Cow Pasture, a Peninsula on the east of the Harbour within a mile and a half of the bridge, which formed a communication between the east and west parts of the village, nearly equally divided by a salt creek.

The King's American Regiment being unable to join us before three next morning, we lay that night on our arms. In our march at the first dawn of day, the 54th led the column and soon fell in with the rebel outposts, and driving the enemy with great alacrity and spirit, dispossessed them of Drummond Hill, the Heights at the end of the village, east from and commanding the bridge.

It being now but four o'clock in the morning and the rebels having taken post within random cannon shot upon the hills on the north, I resolved to halt until the Second Division landed at the Old Wells, on the west side of the harbour, had advanced and formed the junction. Gen. Garth's division passed the bridge by nine, and at my desire, proceeded to the north end of the village, from whence, and especially from the houses, there had been a fire for five hours upon our advanced guards. The Fusiliers supported by the Light Infantry of the Guards began the attack, and soon cleared that quarter, pushing the main body, and an hundred cavalry, from the northern heights, and taking one piece of their cannon.

After many salt pans were destroyed, whale boats carried on board the fleet, and the magazines, stores and vessels set in flames, with the greatest part of the dwelling houses, the advanced corps were drawn back, and the troops relieved in two columns, to the place of our first debarkation, and unassaulted took ship and returned to Huntingdon Bay.

We were waiting only for fresh supplies of artillery and force adequate to the probable increase of the rebels by the decrease of the objects of their care, and the alarm of the interior country, when I was honored on the 13th with your command of the 12th for the return of the troops with the fleet to Whitestone.

The rebels in arms at New Haven were considerable, more numerous at Fairfield, and still more so at Norwalk.

Two hundred and fifty Continental troops had now joined their militia, under Gen. Parsons, and together were said to be upwards of two thousand. The accounts of their loss are vague. It could not be trifling.

The general effect of the printed address from Sir George Collier and myself to the inhabitants recommended by your Excellency, cannot be discovered till there are some further operations, and descents upon their coast. Many copies of it are left behind at New Haven and at Fairfield. I sent one by the Rev. Mr.

Sayre, their Episcopal missionary, under flag to a party in arms; and received the answer of defiance already transmitted.*

I regret the loss of two places of public worship at Fairfield, which took fire unintentionally by the flakes from other buildings; and I gave strict orders and set guards for the preservation of that burnt at Norwalk; but it is very difficult when the houses are close, and of very combustible materials of boards and shingles to prevent the spreading of the flames.

I should be very sorry if the destruction of these two villages would be thought less reconcilable with humanity than with the love of my country, my duty to the king, and the law of arms to which America has been led to make the awful appeal. The usurpers have professedly placed their hopes of severing the empire, in avoiding decisive actions, upon the waste of the British Treasures, and the escape of their own property during the protraction of the war.

Their power is supported by the general dread of their tyranny, and the arts practiced to inspire a credulous multitude with a presumptuous confidence in our forbearance.

I wish to detect this delusion and if possible without injury to the Loyalist.

I confess myself in the sentiments of those who apprehend no mischief to the public from the irritation of a few in the rebellion if a general terror and despondency can be awakened among a people already divided, and settled on a coast everywhere thinly inhabited and easily impressible, and to which their property is principally confined. [I should do injustice if I closed this Report without giving every praise to the troops I had the honor to command.]

Sir George Collier coöperated with us in the direction of the armed vessels employed in the descents, and I have the pleasure to add that we had a perfect concert of opinion in the main operation.

The Loyal refugees possess a zeal, which with their intimate and minute knowledge of the country will always render them useful in such services.

I need not withhold my commendations even from the mariners of the transports, who were generally employed in manning the flatboats and batteries, and who were as alert as if they had been entitled to the National Reward.

I have the honor herewith to transmit your Excellency a general return of the killed, wounded and missing on this expedition, and am with all possible respect,

Your Excellency's Most Obedient

and Very Humble Servant,

WM. TRYON, M. G.

P. S. I have the honor to transmit your Excellency herewith a copy of Gen. Garth's report from New Haven, with the return of the ordnance and stores taken and destroyed on the Expedition.

(Copy of a letter from Major Gen. Tryon to Sir Henry Clinton, New York, July 20th, 1779.)

* See Pres. Stiles' Diary.

The following is a copy of a letter from Gen. Garth to Gen. Tryon, written at New Haven (while he was in possession of the town), dated "New Haven, half-past one o'clock," and an explanation of the circumstances is necessary. The letter has never before been printed in this country. Gen. Garth, when he wrote this letter was clearly of the opinion that New Haven "merited the flames," as he himself said. This was July 5th, 1779. Gen. Tryon was then at Beacon Hill with his staff and a part of the Second Division. Gen. Garth, clearly intended securing Neck Bridge (referred to as "the Bridge"), and making his retreat through what is now Fair Haven to Grapevine Point, called in those days the Neck, and then crossing the Pardee "Ferry" to East Haven, following the same route through Woodwardtown to Gen. Tryon's headquarters. But first, as the letter shows, Gen. Garth intended a destruction of New Haven, by a conflagration, and the inhabitants momentarily expected to see the lurid flames with forked tongues bursting forth and wrapping the town in their embrace. Gen. Garth says he intended to break up Neck Bridge (after having wrapped the town in flames) to make his departure easy, or "with less molestation."

But something happened to change the General's plans just before night. This was after the council of war at the old State House. As stated in a previous article, the General, just before his departure, expressed the sentiment that the town was too pretty to burn. Tradition attributes generosity to the General as the motive for not consigning the town to the flames, and the intercession of influential loyalists, and this seems to be the explanation for the change of programme. The General had not had an easy time in New Haven, but,—coming as suddenly and unexpectedly as he did—met with a warm reception and a constantly increasing harrassing from the Patriots. The hard work of July 5th, the intense heat and the abundance of liquor had reduced the British forces to a state which warranted a speedy exit from the town, especially as the Patriot forces were hourly being augmented. Gen. Garth, as has been stated, moved his army over to Tryon's headquarters, a large part by the way of the Ferry at the foot of what is now Bridge street, and the rest embarking from Long Wharf after setting the storehouses on the wharf on fire. The following is Gen. Garth's letter:

(Despatches.)

MILITARY, AMERICA, 1779, }
SIR HENRY CLINTON. }NEW HAVEN, $\frac{1}{2}$ past One O'clock.

Dear Sir—We have had a little difficulty with the rebels in coming hither, but I hope the loss is not much. The troops are greatly fatigued through heat, and every kind of cattle is driven from the country, and this place is almost entirely deserted, and therefore merits the flames. The enemy are following us with cannon and heavier than what we have. I shall therefore, as the Bridge is secured that communicates to you, begin the conflagration and retire over it and then break it up, as we may either lay there a few hours or embark with less molestation than from any other place I have seen.

I have the honor to be with great respect, your most obedient servant,
(Signed) G. GARTH.

I shall send this when the Bridge is passed by us.

To Maj. Gen. Tryon, &c., &c.

Endorsed.

The above letter was "endorsed" in the records of the British war office as a copy of Brigadier General Garth's report to Major General Tryon, New Haven, "in Sir Henry Clinton's dispatches, &c., &c."

The full list of killed and wounded at New Haven, as appended in Tryon's report, is as follows:

"Names of the Officers Killed and Wounded."

Guards, Adjutant Campbell, killed; Captain Parker, wounded.

54th Regiment of Foot, Captain Bickop, Lieut. Powell, wounded.

King's American Regiment, Ensign and Adjutant Walkins, killed.

Guards, 1 officer, one rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 sergeant, 9 rank and file wounded; 14 rank and file missing.

7th, or Royal Fusiliers, 1 sergeant, 7 rank and file wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

23d, or Royal Welch Fusiliers, 1 drummer, 1 rank and file wounded.

54th Regiment of Foot, 1 sergeant, 5 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 1 drummer, 5 rank and file wounded; 1 sergeant, 7 rank and file missing.

Landgrave Regiment, 2 rank and file wounded.

Detachment of Jagers, 1 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

King's American Regiment, 1 officer killed; 1 sergeant, 6 rank and file wounded.

Royal Artillery, 1 driver wounded.

WM. TRYON, M. G.

NOTE.—It was fully believed at the time of the war by the Patriots that the British loss was as much as double that reported by Tryon. The writer during his late visit to England endeavored to obtain a list of the stores, war material, etc., captured at New Haven, but no light was thrown upon the matter in the records. It will be noticed the Hessian loss reported is small, which was usual, as the Government, we are told, had to pay for every one killed, according to rank.

The writer having been given access to the diary of President Ezra Stiles, of Yale College, by President Porter, with permission to use the same in this account of the invasion, takes this opportunity to thank President Porter for the great kindness; also Professors Fisher, Van Name, Dexter, Brewer, and Mr. Wm. L. Kingsley, the able editor of the *New Englander*, for lending a hand to assist with advice and otherwise.

The abstracts from the diary may seem a repetition, the first being kept on separate sheets of paper and afterwards compiled and copied into the aforesaid diary. As both are most important revolutionary documents I have copied them verbatim, leaving each to tell its own story.

Old Diary kept on slip of paper.

DIARY OF PRESIDENT EZRA STILES OF YALE COLLEGE. VOL. IX,
PAGE 66.

1779, July 4th, Lord's day, 10 o'clock evening, advices received in town. Fleet off Westfield (Bridgeport) when our sentries gave alarm and we, here, fired the alarm of three cannons. I earnestly pleaded to send for militia immediately. But would not believe the enemy intended landing.

July 5th, Monday morning about 1½ A. M. Alarm guns again. Rang bells and beat to arms in earnest—received advices, fleet had anchored. At daylight saw the ships distinctly from steeple of College Chapel. Began to remove all property, &c. Militia meeting. Tories calm. With telescope from the tower or steeple clearly saw the boats putting off from the ship and landing a little after sunrise. Immediately I sent off College records and papers and my plate three miles out of town and a bag of my own things. Sent my daughter off on foot for Carmel (Mt. Carmel) about VI. Our artillery and militia moved to West bridge, pulled it up and planted artillery to make a stand. Our people crossed, however, and went forward to Milford hill, where they received the enemy in a marching column. Here Mr. John Hotchkiss* was killed, and soon after Dr. Daggett wounded and taken. The enemy turned and avoided the bridge, marched through the Westfield to the bridge on Derby Road, about half a mile from town. One corps of about 100 volunteers; militia harrassed them on their march, hanging on their left flank. They crossed Derby Road bridge and came into town at xii. 40 (12:40 P. M.) The action became general at entrance of town, on corner (Ditch corner) when several were killed. We retreated to Neck bridge and made stand. The militia rushed in and formed into

* He was a graduate of Yale College, class 1748, and his wife was a granddaughter of Gov. Eaton, first Colonial Governor of New Haven Colony.

4 divisions,—at East Haven, at Neck bridge, at Mill Lane and Ditch corner and fought all day. At VIII o'clock firing ceased. Enemy plundering the town from entrance till VIII evening.

July, 6th, A. M., 1½ morning. Enemy paraded. Sailors came on shore and took their turn at plunder. About sunrise began (enemy) to march. Crossed Ferry to East Haven. Last about sun one hour high or half hour high. Gen. Ward entered VII morning, 4 stores, 7 vessels fired; Gen. Tryon and Gen. Garth. Enemy 3,000. All day engaged at East Haven at Beacon Hill, &c. Gen. Ward there and Gen. Hart in town; 4 regiments in East Haven, Col. Russel, Col. Cook, Col. Worthington, Col. ———. Sunset, enemy embarked and sailed. I went into town a few hours after evacuation, 10 A. M.

July 7th. About 11 P. M. enemy landed and burnt Fairfield, leaving only 15 houses in two miles around. Town composed 80 or 90 dwelling houses. About 70 were burnt, also meeting house and church.

July 8th. Removing my furniture broke my Fahrenheit Thermometer which I have had since 1762.

July 9th. British army at Byram river.

July 10th. Fleet anchored off Norwalk. Burnt. Inhabitants New Haven removing, expect return of enemy.

British army at Byram river. 6 Regiments Green Light Infantry; Queen's Rangers, 300 men; Emerick Corps (sic), 150 men; British Legion, Cathcart's, 200 men; 22d Reg't., 300; 23d Reg't., 37th Reg't., Horse (total 800). Total 3,000. Infantry say 6,000. Total British Army, New York, 12,000 men.

July 11th. Lord's day. Heard, 1:11 P. M., Stamford in flames. (Later, crossed out.)

July 12th. The whole town moving. Mr. Baldwin came in (town supposed). Enemy left Norwalk this morning. Mr. Baldwin entered upon enemy's departure, all but few houses, burnt church. Clergymen of both places fled with enemy.

July 27th. Went to East Haven to recover some of President Clapp's MSS.*

July 28th. Returned to Yale College.

Diary of President Ezra Stiles compiled probably from a brief found in his diary, vol. 14, p. 66.

NEW HAVEN TAKEN BY THE ENEMY.

The next morning after this was written (refer to former entry) we were thrown into great distress by the approach of the enemy in a fleet of about 40 sail. I sent my children and the college

* In a subsequent paper an account will be given of the ill treatment of Mrs. Maj. Gen. Wooster (Lady Wooster), daughter of President Clapp, of Yale College and the plundering of her house in Wooster street of valuable papers, known as the Clapp MSS., which were, after the British sailed, thrown overboard. Some of them were recovered in a damaged condition.

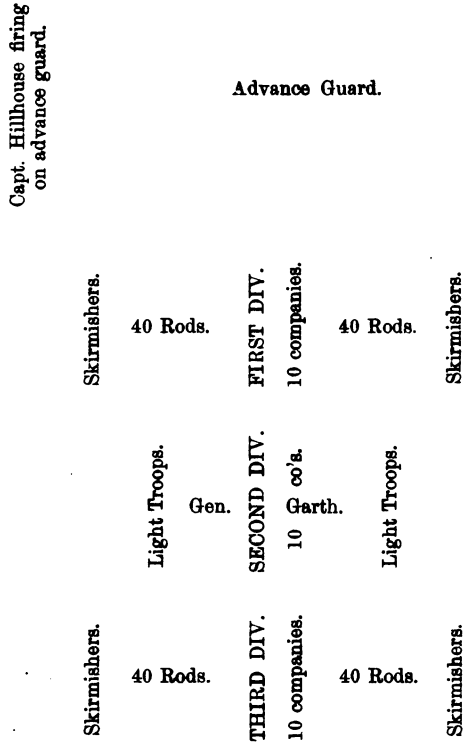
records and papers and my own MSS. and papers out of town before the enemy reached the town. I did not bring back this diary till Aug. 9th. I propose to catch a few leisure moments to note some occurrences of the time elapsed from July 5, the day of the enemy landing, to this time.

About one o'clock, morning July 5th, the fleet of about 40 sail under command of Sir George Collier, anchored off West Haven. Alarm guns were fired and Lieut. Col. Sabin of the militia ordered to beat to arms. A lethargy seemed to have seized the inhabitants, who would believe the fleet would pass by us in the morning. However, some of us set about putting up and removing furniture. But all was confusion. At daylight we descried the fleet, and with a telescope on the top of the tower of the college steeple we plainly saw the boats putting off from the shipping for shore at 5 o'clock, or a little after sunrise. All then knew our fate. Perhaps one-third of the adult male inhabitants flew to arms and went out to meet them. A quarter moved out of town doing nothing, the rest remained unmoved, partly Tories partly timid Whigs. Sundry of the Tories went armed and went forth. About 90 or 100 men finally stayed in town.

The numbers are very differently estimated, more generally considered as 3,000 troops commanded by Maj. Gen. Tryon. There were but two Generals, Tryon and Garth. They had but 20 square-rigged vessels, ships, scows and brigs, of which 15 were ships, others were tenders, galleys, etc. Gen. Glover marched next Lord's day with his Continental brigade, which was judged by the staying inhabitants larger than Gen. Garth's division, and yet I was assured by a knowing officer that this corps did not exceed a thousand privates. I judge Garth's division 600 or 800 in column and 250 on each flank—1,200 at most; Tryon's division larger and yet excluding marines the total of both divisions might be more truly estimated at 2,000. Sir George Collier says 2,600.

At 5 morning, Gen. Garth's division landed at West Haven and marched to the meeting house, one mile, and formed upon a green, where they halted two hours. About ix or x o'clock Gen. Tryon landed his division at 5 Mile Point. Both divisions became engaged in their respective operations at the same time. Col. Sabin, with 2 pieces of artillery, went to West bridge. Capt. Hillhouse, with 20 or 30 brave young men, together with many others, crossed the bridge over the Milford hill, and within 100 rods or a quarter of a mile of the meeting house, where the enemy were paraded. Upon their beginning the march, Capt. Hillhouse fired upon the advance guard so as to drive them into the main body. But coming in force the enemy perceived others besides Hillhouse's party had by this time passed the bridge and reached the hill to perhaps the number of 150 men. These kept up a galling fire on especially their outguards, extending perhaps to 40 or 50 rods each side of the column, and yet the column

marched in a huddled confusion in about 30 companies and three divisions thus:



The above is the order in which the enemy marched in column from West Haven Green, where they formed. The line of march of the West Division under Brig. Gen. Garth and the East under Maj. Gen. Tryon, will be shown in several engravings which have been executed, to accompany this work.

The enemy were not so much attending to their street order as a general vigorous march.

On Milford hill Adjutant Gen. Campbell, of the enemy, was slain and left behind. Sundry more were wounded, near 2d mile stone. Dr. Daggett, Professor of Divinity (ex-President of Yale College) was captured. He discharged his piece and then submitted as prisoner. They after this pierced and beat him with bayonets and otherwise abused him so that his life was in danger for a month afterwards. Also on our side John Hotchkiss, A.M., was slain by the enemy. Our artillery at the bridge was well served by Capt. Bradley and threw shot successfully across to Milford

hill and prevented the enemy passing the causeway and so into town that way. Thereupon they turned off and continued their route round to Derby bridge. As they came along, our people divided, some crossed the bridge; others kept to the enemy's left and under command of Col. Burr* (son of President Burr) harrassed the enemy's march. At the bridge Major —— and some militia repulsed an expedition of the enemy towards the powder mill. The light troops of the right flank forded the river perhaps twenty rods below the bridge while the main body crossed the bridge. Upon their passing the second mile stone and it appearing evident that they aimed round, Col. Sabin and the field piece, Capt. Hillhouse, &c., &c., crossed the field with two pieces to meet them at Derby bridge. Then at the enemy's rising a hill and taking the road to town we gave them a hearty fire and took a number of prisoners; also on the other side near the mill we took a number.

The northern militia and those from Derby by this time crowded in and passed on all sides and some behaved with amazing intrepidity. One captain drew up and threw his whole company (the Derby Company, probably), directly before the enemy's column and gave and received their fire. We fought upon a retreat into the town. Just at the northwest (Ditch corner) entrance the battle became very severe and bloody for a short time, when a number were killed on both sides. The enemy, however, proceeded along in force and entered the town at 40 minutes after 12 or a little before 1 o'clock P. M. From their first entrance till 8 in the evening the town was given up to ravage and plunder, from which only a few houses were protected. Besides what was carried off, great damage was done to furniture, etc., left behind.

While these things were transacting on this side of the harbor, Gen. Tryon was pursuing his desolation on the East side. Upon landing he set fire to Mr. Morris' elegant seat. He was molested by the Fort on Black Rock, 3 miles from town, under the command of Lieut. Bishop, and also by a field piece under the gallant Lieut. Pierpont. At length the fort was evacuated and the enemy reached Beacon hill in the afternoon. The enemy pushed out almost to East Haven meeting house. But the militia collecting in from every part pressed upon them. The enemy drew nearer on to water on the west or town side. The confluence of militia accumulated chiefly at three places, at Neck bridge (which the enemy had pulled up and retired), Mill lane and Ditch corner. At the last place was incessant firing on both sides all

* See Drake's Dictionary of American Biography. Aaron Burr, Vice Pres't of U. S., born New Jersey, Feb. 6th, 1756, died Staten Island Sept. 14th, 1836, son of President Burr and grandson of President Edwards. Colonel Burr had that morning taken a daughter of President Edwards to a place of safety in North Haven, and hurrying back took part in the several engagements that followed.

the afternoon, and sundry were slain, and at length the firing on both sides ceased in the evening.

In the afternoon of Monday, 28 large boats came ashore from the shipping with about one thousand seamen to share in the plundering. But General Garth absolutely forbid them landing and sent them back, all but six boats which landed, alleging that it would be dangerous should the boats be left on the flats at low water. Gen. Tryon kept chiefly on the east side of the harbor (Beacon Hill). He was, however, over on this side in the course of the afternoon. (Met at council of war.) Garth feared lest his men would become too drunk to remain safe on shore, and proposed to Tryon going on board that night, but Tryon refused it. The troops were ordered to parade at 1 o'clock next morning, and the Tories were notified of the departure. Four families (Messrs. Chandler, Camp, Botsford and ———) accordingly prepared and went off with them next morning.

Though they began to call in their outposts, etc., and march the main body a little before sunrise of the morning of the 6th of July, yet they left 150 men to set fire to several stores on the wharf and the vessels. These (troops) resumed plundering while their galleys kept up a fire. The ships and stores were fired between vi and vii morning. At the distance of three miles north of the town I espied this conflagration, when we supposed the whole town was destined to the flames. But a merciful God ordered it otherwise.*

A few of the troops went directly to their shipping. Those fit for duty (for they had been very drunk) crossed the ferry and joined General Tryon's corps or division on Beacon Hill, half a mile from the water. General Ward, of the militia, had command at Ditch corner, and indeed all around on Monday. On Tuesday morning he entered the town after it was evacuated and then proceeded round to East Haven, where he took command of four militia regiments now arrived, viz: Colonel Cook's, Colonel Russell's, Colonel Worthington's and Colonel Sage's, forming a corps of 1,000 men, besides as many more spectators and volunteers not under command. This body, together with the field pieces, greatly disturbed the enemy till at length they quitted the hill about noon on Tuesday. We immediately took it and brought a field piece there, between which and the galleys at Black Rock there was kept up an enlivening, incessant and animating fire all the afternoon.†

Our militia grew bold and adventurous, and approached so

* I am informed that Mr. C. S. Maltby's grandfather, Colonel Russell, had a horse shot under him at this time. General Maltby, of Washington's staff, who compiled the first army tactics of those days for the United States army, was a brother-in-law of the aforesaid Colonel Russell.

† This accounts for the many cannon shot found on the Townsend property in East Haven, and agrees with tradition.

close to the enemy as to become very troublesome. Brig. Gen. Hart, of the militia, had entered the town and took the necessary measures there. The galleys fired at the militia on the wharves and shore. In a word, a vigorous, incessant and heavy fire was kept up till sunset, when the enemy fired the barracks in the fort, and embarked and sailed Tuesday evening. On Tuesday morning, upon their crossing over the ferry, the enemy displayed their vengeance by setting fire to houses, barns and stores in East Haven. On both sides of the river or harbor the amount of their conflagrations was burning eight dwelling houses, six stores, five or six barns, eight vessels. The total damage to the town, according to an account rendered unto the selectmen, is about £21,000. L. M. Oldway (sic.) When they came into town the dead and wounded were carried down to the ships and through the Green in *seven chairs* and five wagons, in one of which wagons were ten men, as I had it from one that lived at the water side and counted them. They killed of our people in action twenty-one besides some that died of their wounds, and besides two aged men, Mr. English and Mr. Beers, whom they bayoneted in their houses, making no resistance. Their barbarity was savage and cruel, if not without a parallel, yet to the degree of the highest and most brutal rigor of war.

At the entrance of the town they, the British, dispersed a few printed proclamations issued by Commodore Sir George Collier and Gen. Tryon jointly, offering protection to all that either submitted or kept peaceably in their houses. This they violated in most instances. They also read on the Long Wharf a proclamation of freedom to negroes who should join them. But few, and I think none, of the negroes, went off with them. They carried off between 20 and 30 prisoners, among the rest Jonathan Whiting, Esq., judge of probate, Capt. Mix and Mr. Sabin. Notwithstanding they burned no dwelling houses in town on the west side of the water, yet they damaged the windows, doors, wainscots, etc., of many, but they did not the least damage to the President's house or college edifices, and very little to the meeting houses, State House, etc.

Upon their landing I sent off my four daughters in town, one being absent in Hartford, who walked on foot for Mount Carmel. I sent the college records and a quantity of colonial papers three miles off by my youngest son. I sent off a horse load of bags of clothes another way; then sent Isaac with a carriage to overtake his sisters; and then my oldest son Ezra went to West Bridge, and was in all the actions of both the days on both sides of the harbor. At length I was ready to depart and set off on horseback to get a few miles out of town, and sent in a cart which happily brought off four beds, etc., and trunks from my house. The rest of my furniture was left, yet they neither took nor damaged any except one large looking glass, into which they fired a ball which demolished it. I retired a few miles (2 or 3), but spent the day

in riding around among our confluence of militia from Neck Rock to Ditch corner, and next morning soon after the evacuation I returned to town and visited the desolation, dead corpses and conflagration. It was with a sense of mixed joy and sorrow,—plunder, rape, murder, bayoneting, indelicacies towards the sex, insolence and abuse and insult toward the inhabitants in general,—dwellings and stores just setting on fire in East Haven in full view, etc., etc., etc.; joy and rejoicing that the buildings had escaped the flames in the compact part of the town, yet mixed with fear of re-landing and future conflagration of which they had left vigorous threatening. The fleet left the evening or night of Tuesday, the 6th inst.

On Wednesday morning, July 9th, they anchored off Fairfield, and landing here, took possession of the town of about one hundred dwelling houses. They sent out Parson Sayre and a flag with the proclamation to the military, at the same time setting the town afire. Colonel Whiting of the militia sent back this answer:

"Connecticut having nobly dared to take up arms against the cruel despotism of Britain, and the flames having preceded their answer to your flag, they will persist to oppose to their utmost the power exerted against injured innocence.

SAMUEL WHITING, Col. Commanding.

July 7th, sunset.

MAJOR GEN. TRYON."

At New Haven we heard the heavy cannonading at their landing at Fairfield, being 3 p. m. of Wednesday, 7th. They burned the most of the town that night, with the village of Green's Farms. The public buildings were spared until next morning, when they were burned. Gen. Tryon in person at Mrs. Burr's (lady of Thad. Burr, Esq.) had given her a written protection for her person, house and property. The English embarked next morning. Their rear guard at departure finished the conflagration and burned Mrs. Burr's house, though she showed the written protection, they damning Tryon's protection and paying no attention to it. Thus Gen. Tryon laid in ashes all the town, except perhaps a dozen buildings, but even these were set fire to, but extinguished by our people; and among the rest not only the meeting house and State House, but the Episcopal church, were laid in ashes by a member of the Society for Propagating the Gospel.

On Thursday morning they departed for Fairfield and crossed over to Huntingdon on Long Island to refit. While at Fairfield they made an excursion five or six miles to Green's Farms, which they burned and plundered, also the meeting house and dwelling of the minister, Rev. Mr. Ripley. A large body of militia assembled around and annoyed and shortened their stay.

Lord's day, evening. The fleet crossed over from Huntingdon and anchored five miles off the town of Norwalk, and about sunset landed in about twenty boats. At six, Monday morning,

12th July, they marched for town. Major General Wolcott and Brigadier General Parsons with militia and Continentals, from 900 to 1,000 opposed them. Our men gave way. The enemy entered the town about nine or ten A. M., and immediately laid the town in ashes, which was completed by noon of 12th instant. Gen. Parsons judged the enemy 2,000 at Norwalk. They burned the meeting house and Episcopal church at Norwalk—with this blasphemous and heaven-daring expression at setting fire to the latter, “Now God Almighty come and defend your own house.” The enemy ascribed the burning of this place of worship to accident and as unavoidable from the vicinity to other buildings. But here at Norwalk the Episcopal minister’s house, the nearest to the church, was indeed set on fire just at departure, but extinguished by our people, though the church could not be saved. They embarked immediately, having in seven days, from Monday morning, 5th, to Monday, 12th, or in one week, visited three capital towns on the Connecticut sea coast, burnt three meeting houses and two Episcopal churches, eighty or ninety dwellings in Fairfield, one hundred and thirty in Norwalk, and plundered and desolated to an amount of damage rendered in to Gov. Trumbull of about *one hundred thousand pounds sterling*. This is a taste of British clemency. The same week the main body of the army, under Sir Henry Clinton, of 6,000 or 8,000 men with twelve field pieces and perhaps five hundred horses, had advanced to the heights on the west at Byram River, and within a mile of Horse Neck, whence they sent a detachment and burned Bedford. Here they burned the meeting house as a little before they burned the meeting house at ———. So they have burned seven places of *public worship* within a few days. Arise, O God! Soon after these operations all retreated and drew in towards King’s Bridge.

Sir George Collier in his letter to the ministry, July 27th, says “the land forces under Maj. Gen. Tryon in this expedition were 2,600 men. The number of killed, wounded and missing on our (King) side amount to 56.” Assigns our firing from windows as cause of burning. Not a fact.

Account of conflagrations of New Haven, East Haven, Fairfield, Green’s Farm and Norwalk ascertained by order of Gov. Trumbull:

	Dwellings.	Barns.	Stores.	Shops.	Vessels.	Mills.
New Haven,.....			6		7	
East Haven,.....	8	3				
Fairfield,.....	82	55	15	15		
Green’s Farm,.....	15	11				
Norwalk,.....	135	89	15	25	5	4
	240	158	36	40	12	4

and 2,000 bushels of wheat.

July 11th, 1779. Lord's day. So many had left the town that two congregations agreed to meet together in forenoon at Mr. Edwards' meeting. P. M., Mr. Whittlesey. I was to preach A. M., but was interrupted in middle of sermon with news of burning of Norwalk on enemy's landing. Congregation broke up and spent the day moving furniture and effects.

July 13th. Mr. Tutor Baldwin came yesterday morning from Norwalk. Place in ruins.

July 14th. I went to Carmel and Cheshire and put my children to board.

July 17th. Writing the Sieur Gerard diploma.

July 18th. Lord's day. News of the taking of Stony Point Fort Friday morning, 16th inst., and garrison of 500 men. I preached for Mr. Whittlesey, P. M., Rev. xii-11. At seven this evening Gen. Glover's Continental Brigade came into town. He told me Dr. Johnson would be for encouraging an application to Gen. Tryon by town of Stratford offering neutrality.

July 20th. Town meeting held in New Haven and sent to Gov. Trumbull for troops to be sent here.

July 21st. Enemy left Byram River last Lord's day, 18th inst.

July 22d. Most vigorous operations of the war everywhere.

July 23d. Copying diplomas on parchment. Gov. Trumbull sent for our sufferings (*sic*), but 160 troops here. Col. Sage—2,000 at New London under Gen. Tyler.

July 25th. Lord's day. I preached at West Haven for Rev. Mr. Williston, who broke his leg in escaping from the enemy at landing there.

July 26th. Gen. Ward came to town; stationed here militia; ordered down to the sea coast. Maj. Gen. Wolcott commands from Byram River to Stratford particularly and generally through the State; Brig. Gen. Ward for Stratford from Stratford to Saybrook; Brig. Gen. Tyler thence to Paucatuck; perhaps 4,000 militia actually in this division at this time.

July 27th. Mr. Tutor Atwater set off with diplomas to be signed by the corporation. Went to East Haven with Gen. Ward and Col. Sage to reconnoiter Beacon Hill, etc., for fortifications. At Morris's recovered some of President Clapp's College MSS., took up by a boat at sea off against Fairfield the night of enemy's landing there. The enemy threw overboard a large chest of his MSS., now lamentably and irrecoverably lost. *A treasure of great value.* [See President Stiles' and General Tryon's Correspondence in Clapp MSS.]

July 29th. Visited Rev. Messrs. Arms and Goodrich (*sic*) in consultation of College affairs. The morning of the enemy's landing I dismissed the students till further orders.

Aug. 1st. Lord's day. I preached for Mr. Edwards; sick A. M.

Aug. 3d. New Haven militia received half want arms. Fortifying the town.

Aug. 8th. I preached at Carmel and admitted five persons in full communion.

Aug. 9th. I find all the parishes agree to a fast.

Aug. 10th. Bro't home *this MSS.* yesterday. This day finished the Sieur Gerard diploma and sent it by the post to the care of Hon. Henry Merchant, Esq., Delegate to Rhode Island to Congress, Philadelphia.

Aug. 27th. Flag returned with nine New Haven prisoners.

The following is the letter of President Stiles of Yale College, (found in his diary) to General Tryon, making enquiry for the manuscripts of President Clapp* of Yale, which were carried away in the British fleet from New Haven:

[Copy.]

NEW HAVEN, July 14th, 1779.

Sir: The troops of the separate expedition under your Excellency's command, when they left New Haven, on the 6th inst., carried away with them among other things, the papers MSS. of the Rev. President Clapp, the late head of this seat of learning. They were in the hands of his daughter Mrs. Wooster, lady of the late General Wooster, and lodged in the general's house. Among them, besides some compositions, were letters and papers of consequence respecting the college which can be of no service to the present possessor. This waits upon you, sir, to request this box of MSS., which can have no respect to the present times, as Mr. Clapp died in 1767. A war against science has been reprobated for ages by the wisest and most powerful generals. The irreparable loss sustained by the ——— of letters by the destruction of the Alexandrian Library and other ancient monuments of literature have generously prompted the victorious commander of modern ages to exempt these monuments from ravages and desolation inseparable from the highest rigour of war. I beg leave upon this occasion to address myself only to the principles of politeness and honor, humbly asking the return of those MSS., which to others will be useless—to us valuable. I am, sir, Your Excellency's most obedient and very humble servant.

EZRA STILES, President.

His Excellency Major General Tryon.

Sent by Captain Sabin, August 17, 1779.

GOVERNOR TRYON'S LETTER IN ANSWER.

[Copy.]

NEW YORK, 25th Sept., 1779.

Sir: Disposed by principle as well as inclination to prevent the violence of war from injuring the right of the republic of learning, I very much approve of your solicitude for the preservation

* Spelled with two Ps in the Stiles Diary.

of Mr. Clapp's MSS. Had they been found here they should most certainly have been restored as you desire, but after diligent inquiry I can learn nothing concerning them. The officer of the party at the house where the box is supposed to have been deposited has been examined, and does not remember to have seen it, nor apprehends that any such papers fell into the hands of the soldiery. I would therefore indulge a hope that better care has been taken of the collection than you were led to imagine at the date of your letter. This, however, will not abate my attention and inquiry, nor shall I, if I succeed, omit the gratification of your wishes.

I am, sir, your very obedient servant,

WM. TRYON.

To the Rev. Mr. Ezra Stiles, President of Yale College
at New Haven.

Received Oct. 21, 1779.

PRESIDENT STILES' ANSWER.

[Copy.]

YALE COLLEGE, Dec. 14, 1779.

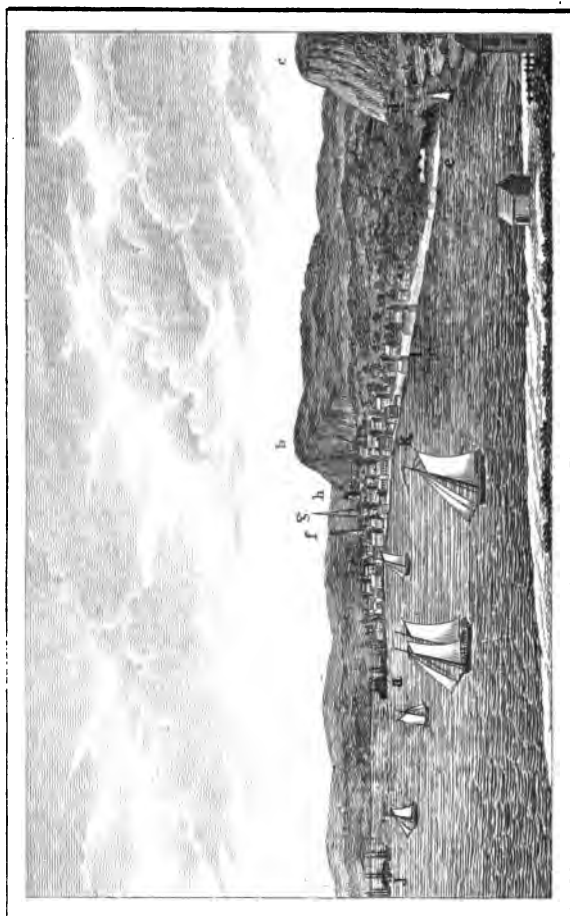
Sir: The latter end of October last I received your letter of 25th September. It is unnecessary for you to make any further inquiry respecting President Clapp's manuscript. Capt. Bosswell of the Guard, while here on the fatal 5th of July last, showed some of them in town, which he said he had taken from Gen. Wooster's house, and it is presumed that he well knows the accident which befell the rest. Your troops carried away from Mrs. Wooster's a box and two large trunks of paper. One of them was a trunk of papers which the General took to Canada, the others were his own and the President's. On the night of the the conflagration of Fairfield three whale boats of our people on their way from Norwalk to the eastward passed by your fleet at anchor off Fairfield (then in flames), sailed through a little ocean of floating papers, not far from your shipping. They took up some of them as they passed. I have since separated and reduced them all to three sorts and no more, viz: Gen. Wooster's own papers, Gen. Carlton's French Commissions and orders to the Canadian Militia, and Mr. Clapp's, a few of which last belong to this College. This specimen, sir, shows us that the rest are unhappily and irrevocably lost, unless perhaps Capt. Bosswell might have selected some before the rest were thrown overboard. If so, your polite attention to my request convinces me that I shall be so fortunate as to recover such as may have been saved.

I am, sir, your very humble servant,

EZRA STILES.

To His Excellency, Gen. Tryon, New York.

Sent by Major Harnage of the Saratoga Convention Troops.



S.E. View of NEW HAVEN from the E. Haven shore.

*a. The Long Wharf. b. West Rock. c. East Rock. d. situation of the Village of New Haven. e. South. Works. f. Pier.
i. Episcopal Ch. g. Center Ch. h. Yale Coll. k. Gen. Benedict Arnold. l. Maj. Gen. Wooster.*

The history of New Haven never can be properly written without mention of the illustrious name of Hillhouse, and as we turn over the pages of a sketch of his life and public services, by the Rev. Leonard Bacon, D.D., LL.D., and from which we make copious extracts, this most appropriate inscription meets the eye:

"JAMES HILLHOUSE"

THE STATESMAN, THE PATRIOT, THE CHRISTIAN,

Born Oct. 21st, 1754. Died Dec. 29th, 1832.

He lives in the affection of his countrymen, and his deeds are his monuments."

We will not enlarge on this gentleman's ancestry, which was second to none in New England, and the part he took in the various engagements of July 5th and 6th has been often referred to in former papers. We will therefore only make brief mention of fragments of facts and anecdotes collected from tradition and otherwise, which tie him most firmly to the affection of his townsmen and bestow on his memory the highest respect his countrymen are able to give him.

His efforts and stirring appeal inviting enlistment under Governor Trumbull's proclamation, published in New Haven papers of June 23d, 1779—"To all friends of American freedom"—had their weight. His brave conduct as captain of the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards* of Connecticut, and the part he took in the resistance to the British, as well as the services of this highly honorable corps, which history tells us was the finest body of troops in America, both shall stand forth and forever adorn the pages of New Haven's history.

Captain Hillhouse was entrusted by Governor Trumbull with the duty of promoting enlistments in one of the brigades. The appeal above mentioned was published in the Connecticut Journal of June 23, 1779.

* It will be remembered that this splendid corps, composed of some of the first citizens of New Haven, on receipt of the news of the battle of Lexington, marched to Cambridge under the command of Captain Benedict Arnold, arriving just before the battle of Bunker Hill, and were detailed to deliver the dead body of an officer to an officer appointed by the British general to receive it. This officer paid the corps this compliment, that he was astounded to find such a splendidly equipped body of men, and that their superior was not to be found in His Majesty's service. A portion of this Company went with Gen. Arnold to Canada and marched through Maine on their route.

(From the Connecticut Journal of June 23d, 1779.)

To all Friends of American Freedom:

The period is now come, when, in all probability, we may, with proper exertions, put a speedy termination to the war. And nothing is more necessary to bring about so desirable an event than furnishing a competent number of men for the field. The encouragement for soldiers to enlist is truly great, and the offers generous. The time of service will most likely be short; they are to suffer nothing by the depreciation of currency; their families are to be supplied with the substantial of life at the *old price*; the army are well clothed, and provided with everything necessary and convenient; and at the end of the war they are to receive a handsome reward for their services. I am sensible our internal foes, our worst enemies, will throw every discouragement in the way, will tell you that our money is almost run out and that we must inevitably submit. But you may be assured that no exertions will be wanting on the part of the United States to disappoint their expectations. And I am confident that should it ever be our misfortune to experience such a calamity, the *free born sons of America* would arm themselves and go forth, without hire or reward, against our enemies, and never lay down their arms till they had driven every invader from our land. Never have the Americans been animated with a beaming spirit but they have been successful. No sooner were our Southern brethren roused to proper exertions than they defeated the troops sent upon an expedition, from the success of which our enemies have made such pompous boasts, and have driven them off loaded with infamy and disgrace.

His Excellency the Governor has directed me to enlist all within this brigade who shall be so nobly and virtuously inclined. It being a matter of public concern, I beg every individual will use his influence to encourage a competent number to enlist, as it will save the disagreeable necessity of a draft. And voluntary enlistment is certainly the most eligible, as it will convince our enemies we have not yet lost our spirits, and will fill our brethren, already in the field, with new life and courage to find us ready with cheerfulness to lend them our aid.

Lest there should be any who cannot engage upon the above terms, for fear the war may continue longer than they think they can possibly absent themselves from their families and farms, I am authorized by His Excellency to offer those who will engage to serve in said army until the 15th day of January next, twenty pounds bounty, a new regimental coat, and the same pay, refreshment and family support, during the term of their services respectively, as other soldiers in the Continental army, with liberty to choose the company in which they will be joined. And who is there that will deprive himself of the pleasure and satisfaction he would derive through his whole life, from reflecting upon his hav-

ing served a campaign in so important a period of the war. I hereby invite all, and shall make the offer to as many as possible, to engage before the 10th day of July next, when I am to make return to His Excellency. Those who incline to accept will, by making application, receive their bounty in bills and be kindly treated by their most obedient and humble servant,

JAMES HILLHOUSE.

New Haven, June 21, 1779.

James Hillhouse at the time was a member of the family of the widow of James Abraham Hillhouse, Esq., to whom he was a near relative. Madam Hillhouse was a member of the Church of England, and her political sympathies were with the British. Hers was therefore one of the few houses to be protected from pillage. Some of the British officers were quartered there, and were received with the courtesy due to men who bore His Majesty's commission. Yet the loyal lady was in great danger from the imputation of her nephew's patriotism. It happened that the newspaper containing Captain Hillhouse's patriotic call for recruits came under the notice of the officers almost as soon as they entered the house which was to be protected for its loyalty. The house and its contents would have been immediately given up to the plundering soldiers had not the lady, with a dignified frankness which repelled suspicion, informed her guests that though the young man whose name was subscribed to that call was a near and valued relative of hers, and was actually resident under that roof, the property was entirely her own; and that the part which he had taken in the conflict with Great Britain was taken, not only on his own responsibility, but in opposition to her judgment and sympathies.

New Haven's leafy, arched streets are known to every one, and most of the old magnificent elms around the Green and colleges, and through Temple street and Hillhouse avenue, were transplanted by the Hon. James Hillhouse from his beautiful estate, which was on the northern outskirts of the town. While Mr. H. and his men were thus employed, a neighbor passed and remarked, "Hillhouse, you will never live to see these trees large enough for shade." Mr. Hillhouse replied, "But some one else will," and this little incident gives his character. He lived for others.

The following incident will be of interest: "In connection with Mr. Hillhouse's superintendence of the Hartford and New Haven turnpike, a story is extant which, if it is only a myth, is never-

theless worth repeating. The tradition is that while Mr. H. was working the road, he was visited by Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, one of his associates in the House of Representatives. Of course it was a part of the 'Sachem's' hospitality to show his Southern friend the great work that was in progress. The well-trained oxen, as well as other things that he saw, were much admired by the stranger. 'See,' said he to the negro servant who attended him, 'how those oxen work! Tom! they know more than you do.' 'Oh! mas'r,' said the negro in reply, 'dem ar oxen has had a Yankee bringing up.'"

The following is one of the incidents of the invasion, also happily preserved: "It was 'at the second mile stone,' just where the road to West Haven diverges from the Milford road, that the Rev. Dr. Daggett, Professor of Divinity in Yale College (and the acting president for nine years before the accession of Dr. Stiles) encountered the enemy. He had come from the town, riding furiously on his old black mare, with his long fowling piece in his hand. At the bridge he had addressed a few 'patriotic and earnest' words to the little company that was to serve the artillery. Rushing by the company of young men under Capt. Hillhouse, several of them students, he was greeted with cheers. As they turned southward toward West Haven, they saw him ascending a little to the west, and taking his station deliberately in a little copse of woods. When the young men, having driven back the advanced guard and encountered the main body of the enemy, were making their hasty retreat to regain the other side of the river, the professor, who had never learned to 'advance backward,' kept his station with characteristic fearlessness and tenacity, waiting for the enemy. As the British column came up, several successive shots from the hillside arrested their attention, and the sturdy form of the professor in his clerical costume was easily discerned by the party sent to the spot whence the firing proceeded. 'What are you doing there, you old fool, firing on His Majesty's troops?' was the exclamation of the officer. 'Exercising the rights of war,' replied the professor. The oddity of such an answer, proceeding from such a person, probably arrested the shot or the bayonet that might have killed him on the instant; and the question was put whether, if his life was spared, he would be likely to do such a thing again. 'Nothing more likely,' said he, 'I rather think I should.' He was permitted to surrender himself, but was cruelly pierced with bayonets and driven at the

head of the column until they reached the town. For a month afterward his life was in danger from the wounds and injuries which he had received, and indeed, his death which took place in the following year, was hastened by those sufferings. See the article on Prof. Daggett in Sprague's *Annals of the American Pulpit*, Vol. 1.

The following episode may also be of interest. It will be remembered that it was customary in all New England towns to keep Saturday nights with great strictness, but Sunday night was treated for business purposes the same as any other evening of the week. It was now the third anniversary of American independence. New Haven had never celebrated this great event, as other cities and towns of importance had done. The patriots of New Haven, had decided to have a celebration this time. The Fourth of July came on Sunday. A meeting was therefore held in the "old middle brick church" at sundown Sunday, to make arrangements and a programme for the intended celebration. When everything was all arranged it was decided about nine o'clock in the evening, for the Second Company Governor's Foot Guards, which was made up of both patriots and loyalists, to escort or lead the grand procession on their march to the Green, where orations and proper ceremonies befitting such an anniversary would take place. Delegations from the adjoining towns were expected and the whole programme was successfully arranged. The Guards were under the command of Captain Hillhouse, and the militia which were to participate, were under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Sabin, the recognized commander of the militia of this district. The inhabitants had quietly retired, when at about ten o'clock the booming of a signal gun announced the approach of the enemy. It was then supposed that a fleet which had been observed in the Sound a day or two before, and was supposed bound to Newport or New London was merely passing. Daylight came and imagine the surprise and consternation of everybody, and especially the loyalist members of the Foot Guards when it was discovered by parties with spy glasses on the tower of Yale College, that the enemy had landed. The loyalists were compelled by pride to march forth to assist in the defence, which they did without flinching.

Thos. R. Trowbridge, Esq., senior partner of the house of Messrs. H. Trowbridge's Sons, shipping merchants, and President of the Chamber of Commerce, gives me the following reminiscences:

When it was found that the enemy were surely making a descent upon the town, Mr. Rutherford Trowbridge, grandfather of Mr. Trowbridge, who lived in a fine brick mansion across the Dyke (corner of Columbus and West Water street, still to be seen), hurried his family, which consisted of his wife and several young children, most of them daughters, into a boat and sent them up the Quinnipiac River to North Haven, to the house of a friend, where they remained until the enemy left town. As soon as his family were out of harm's way, Mr. T. started with his musket (now in the Historical Society Museum) and joined the company under the brave Capt. Hillhouse, and with other patriots met the enemy at 2d mile stone and disputed every step of their advance into town. Mr. Trowbridge's family left in such a hurry that they did not take the bread from the oven, which was found "well done" on their return, and everything in the house was intact, just as it was left. The reason their house was not plundered was that Capt. Rice, a gentleman loyal to the King and crown, and a particular friend of Mr. Trowbridge, interceded for his neighbor's property and saved it. Mr. Thomas R. Trowbridge is the seventh in descent from "Thomas Trowbridge," one of the first settlers of New Haven Colony under Gov. Eaton, 1638-9.

Some new facts have been lately elicited from members of the Tuttle family in regard to the diabolical murder of Mr. Elisha Tuttle in Broadway on the afternoon of July 5th, 1779. Mr. T. was a lineal descendant of Wm. Tuttle, who came out with Gov. Eaton from Somerset county in 1638-9. His family owned the site of Christ church, and it was here that he was spending his time while on a visit to New Haven. His mind had been impaired by a shock occasioned by the burning and destruction of his home on the frontiers of New York and Canada by the British and Indians, and the murder of his wife and children while he was on a visit the year before to his friends in New Haven. A daughter alone remained, and she was a captive in the hands of the savages. Mr. T., after fruitless search for his child, returned to his native town, a discouraged and ruined man. While the enemy were advancing, and as they passed down Broadway, he was kept quiet by one of the family and had been left for only a moment, when he espied a party of British soldiers out of the window, and thus inspired by revenge, his crazed brain prompted him to seize an old rusty and unloaded musket and rushing into the street, he pointed the musket at the party. The neighbors tried

to stop him and called to the soldiers that the poor man was deranged, but they all, more or less under the influence of rum, heeded not, and as he could not speak they pried open his mouth with a bayonet while on the ground where he had fallen in a scuffle, and then one of them was brute enough to cut out his tongue. The late Stephen D. Pardee, Esq., for many years the honored treasurer of the New Haven Savings Bank, was a grandnephew of Mr. Tuttle. Charles Dickerman, Esq., of Howe street, is also a grandnephew.

The following interesting reminiscences are given by Dr. Levi Ives. His grandfather, Dr. Levi Ives, was a surgeon during the Revolution and attached to a Connecticut regiment, and was with it during the attack on Quebec under General Montgomery, where the latter was slain. Dr. Ives lived at the time of the invasion in Broadway, second house east of Mr. Eleazar Fitch's. The old "lean-to" house is now standing and in it Dr. Levi's father, the late Prof. Eli Ives of Yale College, was born, and in 1779 was one year old. About ten o'clock on the evening of the 4th of July, Dr. Ives had retired and was sound asleep when the first alarm gun was fired announcing the approach of the enemy. Mrs. Ives called him and soon a second and third gun followed. Dr. Ives at once ordered his servant to take his wife and child in the gig to the house of a relative in North Haven, and at daylight, the doctor and Mr. Mansfield, father of Major Benjamin Mansfield, joined others and went with Captain Hillhouse to meet the invaders at Allingtown, where they both commenced fighting on their own hook behind a stone wall. Gen. Garth sent a detachment to cut this party off. One of them (Mansfield) happened to look around, and saw the foe before and behind. They ran behind a large chestnut tree, just as a whole volley was fired at them, the bullets cutting the limbs of the tree and showering them with leaves and twigs. They then ran and joined their comrades without receiving a wound.

Mr. Beers, who was murdered as before noticed, was a great grandfather of Dr. Levi Ives. His son was Captain Nathan Beers, an old Governor's Foot Guard, who was guard over Andre the night before the execution of that officer, and to whom Andre presented a sketch of himself drawn in pen and ink before a glass, which was presented by Captain Beers to Yale College. The said Captain Nathan Beers was father of the late Isaac Beers, Esq., and Prof. Timothy Beers of Yale College, of this city.

Dr. Ives mentions the fact (more fully related hereafter), that Squire Painter, of West Haven, went with some of his neighbors at daylight, July 5th, to Savin Rock to meet the enemy, and as they landed he lay flat on the ground and fired upon them. Dr. Ives says the season was so far advanced that Indian corn was high enough for the Patriots to mask themselves in and fire on the regulars as they marched from West Haven to Hotchkissstown (now Westville).^{*} He also tells of a little discussion which the Hon. Eleazar Goodrich, father of Prof. Goodrich, had with a British soldier concerning a certain musket the soldier was armed with while on duty in the town, the afternoon of its capture. Mr. G. lay wounded in his uncle Charles Chauncey's house. The soldier seeing him, stabbed him with his bayonet. Goodrich being a very powerful man wrenched the loaded musket from the soldier, throwing him on the floor and there held him, expecting assistance from some of his neighbors. Just at that moment several British soldiers entered and rushed upon Goodrich, who at once called out, "I surrender!" and they were about dispatching him when the soldier from whom he had taken the musket called out, "You have saved my life and I will yours," and Mr. G. was told he could go, much to his surprise and satisfaction.

I am indebted to Mr. George B. Bassett, of Orange street, for the following: His great-grandfather was James Bassett, son of John Bassett, who moved out of town to his estate on Hamden Plains, and built the fine old residence known as the Bassett House, where his son James was born in 1724, and which was pulled down about three years since. The house was built in the year 1720, and was a fine two-story lean-to house, situated on the right-hand side as one drives toward Centerville. The aforesaid James Bassett was a lineal descendant of William Bassett of the New Haven colony, and is supposed to have been the one of that name who came to New Plymouth in New England in 1621. Mr. James Bassett had three sons, viz: James, Timothy and John. James and Timothy served in the Continental army during the revolution, and, just previous to the invasion of New Haven, we find James serving in a Connecticut regiment in New York state,

^{*} Mr. Charles Dickerman says his father was in the engagement at Allingtown, and when the enemy had passed the bridge, he went on West Rock, and looking down on the scene, he observed the patriots masked in the corn and firing on the enemy.

where two years before he had witnessed the surrender of Lieutenant General Burgoyne and his army to the fortunate Major-General Gates. I say fortunate, because it was the opinion of many who were present and were eye-witnesses of the several engagements preceding the surrender, that nothing but the great energy and daring of General Benedict Arnold (the Captain Arnold of the old Governor's Foot Guards of New Haven), brought about the capture of this army of between 5,000 and 6,000 men, which frustrated the well laid plans of Sir Henry Clinton to march an army from Canada via North river to New York and thus sever New England from the other colonies. This James Bassett and his brother Timothy happened both to be at home on a furlough, and when the alarm guns were fired, which at daylight (morning of July 5) announced the actual landing of the enemy at Savin Rock and East Haven, they took down their muskets from the hooks over the fire-place in the kitchen, and went forth to join their townsmen, who were mustering on the Green before the middle brick meeting-house. They were in all the engagements from West Haven to the Ditch Corner, where both were wounded. James had his arm broken with a ball, and was carried home behind a neighbor on horseback. He reported to his father that Timothy was shot dead in the same battle, as he had seen him fall. It seems that at the Ditch Corner the patriots made a stand. James was wounded as before mentioned, and Timothy, grandfather of Mr. George B. Bassett, was shot through the body, the ball lodging in the back of his waistcoat which he kept until his death. As he lay wounded, a British soldier stripped him of his silver shoe-buckles, and was about knocking out his brains with his musket when Chandler came up and said, "That man has his death wound; let him alone. I have hunted foxes with him many a time." And so they passed on into the town. He was soon taken from the road where he had fallen to a house near, and a friend reported to his father that he was dead. The next day, the British having evacuated the town, his father took his chaise and drove to the house for his son's body and found him living. He was at once put into the chaise and carried home, his father leading the horse, and two friends accompanying him, one on each side to lift the chaise over the rough places on the road. He was laid up with his wound for more than a year, but lived many years, dying aged 60.

This Timothy Bassett was stationed at West Point and assisted

in building Fort Putnam. It was commenced in the winter; the weather was very severe and the soldiers picked dry cat-tails and stuffed their blankets with them to keep out the cold.

Among the brave defenders of New Haven was David Atwater, of Cedar Hill, Hamden, whose wife Elizabeth, was a cousin of the Bassetts of Hamden Plains. These two families had their grants of land north of the town, several hundred acres each, between Quinnipiac and Mill rivers and East Rock, at one time; and the Neck (Fair Haven West), was on the Atwater grant. This David Atwater was a lineal descendant of Joshua Atwater, from County Kent, England, the first treasurer of New Haven Colony under Governor Eaton. On the morning of the invasion this David Atwater took his Dutch horse and whiffletree, and with some of his friends went to an armed vessel which was laying at the wharf, and dismounted one of its six-pound brass guns (an old Spanish piece), and hitching his horse to it, drew it out to West Bridge, and there mounted it with stone and rails from the fence and fired several shots on the approach of the enemy. On account of this and the bridge being taken up, the enemy decided to cross the West river higher up on the Derby road, and the gun was drawn across the fields and fired several times with good effect, and finally abandoned about the Ditch Corner after having been spiked.

The citizens of the towns of Woodbridge and Bethany seem to have been exceedingly patriotic, but none more so than the families of Sperry of Woodbridge. Mr. Simeon Sperry was grandfather of two of our most honored citizens, ex-Mayor Sperry and the Hon. N. D. Sperry. The latter for the past eighteen years has been postmaster of this city, and now the longest in office in the United States, whose accounts the United States Auditor tells us have never been short one cent. Simeon Sperry was descended from Richard Sperry, of the New Haven Colony, whose grant of land was at or near Hatchet harbor and the Judge's Cave on West Rock, and who was made famous in Colonial history for supplying food to the Regicides, Goffe and Whalley.* The pioneer,

* It is a noticeable fact that two of the finest streets radiating from Broadway (old Ditch Corner) towards the Sperry estates where the Regicides found refuge, are named Goffe and Whalley avenues, and they are now banded together, (as the Regicides were by friendship, more than 200 years ago), by a street, bearing the name of their protector and provider, Richard Sperry, the first white man living within the beautiful and picturesque town of Woodbridge.

Mr. Richard Sperry, resided in the famous old moated manor house in Woodbridge, which was approached in colonial times by a long causeway leading across his estate from the river. On these estates is the celebrated "Ravine" noted for its former woolen manufactories successfully conducted by the Sperrys, and forming a part of one of the wildest and most romantic bits of scenery in New England.

On the morning of the invasion Mr. Sperry, with his neighbors, the Lines', Perkins' and Merwius, shouldered their muskets and marched to Allingtown, and there joined Captain Hillhouse's and ex-President Daggett's companies in disputing the enemy's advance into town, and it was this detachment, tradition informs us, that saved the powder mills and captured a large body of the enemy, mostly Hessians.

The father of these gentlemen also assisted in erecting the earthworks on Beacon hill, then called Fort Treadwell and afterwards Fort Wooster, after the lamented Major General Wooster, killed by the British at Danbury.

Captain C. H. Townsend, Dear Sir:—Thinking that it might be of some interest, and perhaps also of some use to you, I have made some extracts from an unpublished history of West Haven, and life of my grandfather, Captain Thomas Painter, giving some account of the landing of the British in this place, as seen by himself when a youth of nineteen years.

Respectfully yours,

D. C. COLLINS.

West Haven, May 27th, '79.

EXTRACTS FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THOMAS PAINTER, ESQ.

"About the first of March, in the year 1779, I enlisted in a company of artillery under the command of Captain Bradley, which had been raised and stationed in and about New Haven for the defence of the town. The company was divided into three portions—one for the East Haven side of the harbor, one for the West Haven side and one for New Haven itself. My place of service was my native village (West Haven) under the immediate command of Lieutenant Azil Kimberly.

While I was serving in this company, the enemy paid us a visit early in the month of July, landing at the "Old Field" shore. The night that they came I was upon guard (as it was my tour of duty) at the house then owned by Deacon Josiah Platt, now the property and residence of Mr. Wilmot. Not far from midnight the news came that a large fleet of the enemy's ships were in the Sound, and it was feared that they were destined for New Haven.

Soon I, with some others of the guard extended our walk to Clark's Point. As it was a starlight night, we soon discovered the fleet standing in to the eastward with a slight breeze on the land. We watched their manœuvres until they came to anchor off the "Old Field" shore a little before day. I then hastened up to my Uncle Steven's to inform them of the impending danger, but they were extremely incredulous and unwilling to believe there was really any danger, for they had become accustomed to frequent and unnecessary alarms.

I told them that they must be up immediately and get their breakfast if they intended to have it at home and in peace; and I also advised them to hide their valuables and handy articles of clothing, for fear of the worst. Then mustering up what ammunition I had, and crossing into the other street, I, with three others of the guard obtained permission of an officer to go down to the shore and watch the enemy's landing.

We then went to the "Old Field" shore, where we waited until sunrise, when a gun was fired from the Commodore as a signal for landing, and instantly a string of boats was seen dropping astern of every transport ship, full of soldiers, and pulling directly for the shore. It was near high water, and a full tide, so the boats could come plump up to the beach. As soon as they came within point-blank shot we fired into them, and continued the fire until they began to land within a few yards of us. Then I thought it was time either to retreat or, on the other hand, resign and beg for quarters, rather than run the risk of crossing the open field under the shower of shot which I well knew would be hurled after me. It was an emergency in which I knew not what to do; for after we had been so foolish and impudent as to fire into an army of men all huddled into their boats, with no opportunity of returning our well-aimed shots, I knew they would soon make short work of us if they once had us in their power. So there was really no alternative but to run and abide the consequences. I therefore instantly started across the fields at the top of my speed, and the bullets after me like a shower of hail, which seemed to prostrate all the grass around me. But fortunately I escaped unhurt, and retreating to another good stand on the Rock pasture, waited the approach of the flank guard. Then I would fire a few shots and retreat to another ambush, and fire a few more and again retreat, and so I continued to do until I got nearly up to the Milford turnpike road, where there was an adjutant of the enemy killed and left behind.

By this time the main body of the British had passed up through Allingtown, on their way to Thomson's bridge on the Derby road. Our people had planted some field pieces on the east side of the West bridge in order (if necessary), to rake the causeway, but it being supposed by the enemy that the bridge had been blown up (which was attempted), was the reason of their taking the upper route to the Derby road.

The company to which I belonged had passed into New Haven and up to Neck bridge, and I thought it not best to pursue after them to join them, and therefore returned back to West Haven. The enemy staid over night in New Haven, doing much damage by plundering; then early the next day crossed over to East Haven, where they burned several houses; then marched down to Morris' Cove, burnt his house, then embarked once more on board their fleet, and getting under way proceeded to the westward. They landed at Fairfield and Norwalk, burned both those places and then returned to New York.

As the roll of the Grand Army of the American Revolution is called, we notice the name of Major-General David Wooster, husband of Madam Wooster, from whose house the before mentioned Clap MSS. and other papers belonging to Yale College were taken; also that Connecticut contributed more troops for the cause of freedom in proportion to her population than any of the colonies except Massachusetts, and on almost every battlefield her sons were found paying tribute to the cause of liberty with their blood. Such was the case at New Haven, and the great effort made by a handful of our townsmen against tremendous odds, taken unawares as they were, and meeting the enemy as they landed on both sides of the harbor, as the Saxons met the conqueror, disputing step by step their march on the town, shall stand forth on the pages of New Haven's history as an illustration of the great valor of those

" Whose good swords are rust,
Whose bones are dust,
Whose souls are with the saints we trust."

Such also was the case at Ridgefield a short time before, where the gallant Major-General David Wooster, of this town, fell mortally wounded on the 27th of April, 1777, dying of his wounds on the 2d of May following; and it may not be out of place here to make mention of his brilliant service to his country, not only in the Revolution, but in the old colonial wars, which gave a drill and preparation to our yeomanry for the struggle that followed, and assisted much in finally crowning their herculean efforts with the laurel branch of liberty.

Colonial records, traditions and copious extracts from the well-prepared oration of the Hon. Henry Champion Deming, delivered at Danbury, Conn., April 27th, 1854, at the completion of the Wooster monument, have furnished me with material for a

brief account of this good man's brilliant career. The son of Abraham and Sarah (Walker) Wooster, born at Stratford, then Colony of Connecticut, March 2d, 1710-11—old style—the youngest of six children, reared in Puritan principles, member of the Congregational Church of Stratford, 1732, graduated at Yale College 1738, appointed Lieutenant (under Captain George Phillippes by the Connecticut Assembly, at its May session, 1744), to the sloop "Defense," which was built at Middletown, Conn., fitted out and armed to cruise against Spanish pirates by order of the same Assembly at its May session the year before; these events epitomize his early career. The "Defense" was the first war vessel built by Connecticut. We find him captain of the "Defense" October, 1742, when he is ordered to discharge his men and lay his vessel up at New London, and he seems to have held command until May, 1746, when we find a petition of David Wooster, late commander of the "Defense," asking for remuneration for services, etc. His cruises seem to have been from Cape Cod to the capes of Virginia, running into New Haven "on a stolen visit" to Mary, the daughter of Rev. Thomas Clapp, president of Yale College, whom he married March 6th, 1745, "a wife who, from the date of her nuptials till she followed him to the grave, clung to his fortunes with all a woman's unfaltering constancy and devotion." It was then he bought the old homestead in this town,[†] as proved by a search of our records made about 1854 for Mr. Deming by Alfred H. Terry, Esq., of this city, now Major-General Terry, U. S. A., whose many brilliant achievements during the late War of the Rebellion, and whose successful plan and capture of Fort Fisher rank him with those noble commanders whose deeds can never be obliterated from the history of our country.*

We will not linger on the part which Captain Wooster took in preparing the Connecticut fleet for the invasion of Cape Breton (then a French colony at war with New England), the fleet consisting of eight transports under the convoy of the Connecticut sloop-of-war "Defense," which sailed from New London April 11th, 1745, meeting the united armament of the Northern colonies, consisting of one hundred sail, and anchoring off Louisbourg (the stronghold of the French and the strongest fortress north of the

* The deed conveying the old Wooster Place to David Wooster, dated January 18, 1744-5, consideration £800.

† Site standing in George street, near the foot of College street.

Gulf of Mexico), on the 30th of the same month, when His Majesty's squadron from the West India station, Admirals Warren and Townsend (afterwards Governor Isaac Townsend of Greenwich), joined them. Of the colonists, William Pepperell (Sir William afterwards), of Maine, was in command. Roger Wolcott, of Connecticut, was second, and after a siege of forty-eight days, during which time the part performed was of a herculean order, Duchambeau, its governor, on the 19th of June sent out his flag of truce with an offer to surrender. 'Tis said the strong heart of General Roger Wolcott (also of Yale College, class of 1747 and a signer of the Declaration of Independence), sank within him when he saw the great guns on the towers of the fortress forty feet high, and a moat twenty yards wide, but step by step they were led on to victory. In consideration of the gallantry and gentlemanly deportment of Captain Wooster, he was entrusted with the command of a cartel ship that was to convey the trophies and prisoners to England, and was received in London with extraordinary exultation. His portrait adorned the pages of magazines and walls of the principal taverns and the chief places of entertainment, and as he seemed to be the only victorious hero in town he was feted, presented at court and gladdened with the sunshine of royal smiles. He was rewarded with a captaincy in His Majesty's service, and with the single exception of the lieutenant-general of the expedition he was the only one engaged in it that received any mark of ministerial honor. While abroad he became impressed with the necessity of some tie which should unite all mankind in a universal brotherhood, and on his return home, which was soon after by packet to Boston, he procured from the Provincial Grand Lodge of Massachusetts a charter under which Hiram Lodge of New Haven was organized in 1750 and Wooster appointed its first Master, and thus with the Father of our Country these two brothers pursued the same straight path which will forever be to their honor and glory.

The fourth intercolonial war, called the French and Indian war, was approaching; the school in which Washington, Wooster, Prescott, Putnam, Arnold, Allen, Montgomery, Lyman and Wolcott were educated for the Revolution, and during its seven years' war New England sent forth 13,000 men, more than one-fifth of her male population. Mr. Bancroft says: "No State in the world has such motive for publishing its historical record,

partly because the modesty of those who have gone before you has left unclaimed much of the glory due to her, and partly that it is only in the past that you find the Connecticut people an undivided whole. Since then her increase in numbers has been so disproportional to her original territory that her citizens or their descendants are scattered all the way from Wyoming to the mouth of the Oregon."

In 1756 was organized the finest army ever then seen in America, designed to be under the guidance of the Earl of Loudon to capture Ticonderoga and Crown Point and drive the French out of Canada. Wooster was appointed Colonel of the Third regiment of Connecticut, and joined at Albany with his regiment this fine body of regulars and provincials more than 10,000 strong. The season was lost in waiting the movement of their sluggish commander, the Earl of Loudon, and so the Connecticut troops returned home.

It is from the lips of an eye witness, Captain Nathan Beers, a venerable citizen of New Haven, now no more, himself an officer of the Revolution, that the following account of Colonel Wooster's leaving New Haven for this campaign is recorded: "He was at the head of his regiment, which was then embodied on the Green in front of where the Center Church now stands. They were ready for the march, with their arms glistening and their knapsacks on their backs. Colonel Wooster had dispatched a messenger for his minister, the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, with a request that he would meet the regiment and pray with them before their departure. He then conducted his men in military order into the meeting house, and seating himself in his own pew awaited the return of the messenger. He was speedily informed that the clergyman was absent from home. Colonel Wooster immediately stepped into the deacon's seat in front of the pulpit and prayed with the zeal of an apostle; then leaving the house with his men in the same good order they had entered it, the regiment at once taking up its line of march for Northern New York.

Next year, 1757, a third levy of 5,000 men was made in Connecticut, and Wooster marched his regiment again from New Haven to the head waters of the Hudson. It was this season that Abercrombie recklessly rushed his troops into the cannon's mouth, behind which lay the gallant Montcalm with three thousand six hundred French and Canadians. The carnage was terrible,

resulting in the loss of Lord Howe, Col. Townshend and several hundred officers and men.*

Wooster led his regiment into the thickest of the fight, but the battle was lost. Then followed inactivity, and winter coming on, the troops went into barracks. In 1759 Wooster led his regiment to Fort George to join the memorable expedition under Gen. Amherst, which completed the conquest of Canada. It may be interesting to know that the morning the regiment left New Haven they mustered on our historic Green, and then after stacking arms, Col. Wooster marched his whole regiment into the "White Haven" or North church, and there a sermon was preached to them (now extant) by the Rev. Samuel Bird, V. D. M., subject, "The importance of the Divine presence with our hosts," text, Ex. xxxiii. 15. The sermon closed with an address to Col. Wooster and the officers and soldiers of his command. In this spirited address, Madame Wooster is beautifully alluded to. Upon the advance of Gen. Amherst's forces, Ticonderoga and Crown Point were abandoned by their garrison. Meanwhile Wolfe fell in the arms of victory on the Heights of Abraham, and this successful army marched into Quebec, which had capitulated to Brig. Gen. (afterwards George 1st Marquis) Townsend. Montreal was the last foothold of the French in Canada. Early in the spring following, Gen. Amherst divided his forces into two columns. One, led by Gen. Haviland, of 5,000 men, marched by the way of Lake Champlain, and the other, under Amherst, 10,000 strong, to which Col. Wooster's regiment was attached, went by one of the longest and most fatiguing marches recorded in our military annals. Arriving at Oswego the army crossed Lake Ontario in open galleys and thence down through the Thousand Islands, capturing all French vessels and military posts and reached Montreal early in September, which town surrendered without a battle to a combined army of regular and provincial troops of 20,000 men; thus the French, with the exception of a chain of small and feeble settlements stretching from the Lake to the Mississippi, were driven from the continent of North America. Wooster returned with the regiment to New Haven at the close of this war and being engaged in mercantile pursuits, was appointed Collector of Customs, which office he held for

* Col. Roger Townshend was buried at Albany and his tomb is in Westminster Abbey, next Major Andre's. He was the youngest son of Charles, 3d Viscount Townshend of Raynham and brother of the 1st Marquis.

twelve years afterwards, being he longest period of his life, in which he was allowed to enjoy happiness and repose among his friends. His fortune was ample. His wife, in addition to other claims upon his admiration, possessed also those solid charms which were not entirely despised even in the heroic ages of our ancestors. He continued to draw his half-pay as Captain of His Majesty's 51st Regiment of foot, and from various sources he derived an income which enabled him to surround himself with all the comfort and luxuries of wealth. His style of living was in the highest elegance of olden times. He spread a bountiful table, kept his horses and phaeton and a troupe of black domestics. The old mansion house in Wooster street, then fairly isolated in the country with an unobstructed prospect of the Sound, opened wide its doors in genuine hospitality. It was the resort of learning, the talent and polish of that era—the dawn of the Revolution. Madam Wooster was herself a heroine of the Revolutionary type, strong in mind and bold and earnest in character, and with a presence and manner so dignified and imposing as to awe into reverence the drunken British soldiery who subsequently sacked her mansion under the command of Captain Boswell of the Guards, who were stationed for the protection of her house and property by order of the commanding general, Garth.

When news of the bloody fight at Lexington forever closed the doors of reconciliation, Gen. Wooster resigned his commission in the army, also his collectorship of the port of New Haven, spurning the temptation of a high commission in the British army, which was earnestly pressed upon his acceptance, and at once, when it became apparent that war was inevitable, enrolled himself on the side of his country, not waiting even for official position, but with other private Connecticut gentlemen planned the seizure of Fort Ticonderoga, pledging their own personal security for the loan which defrayed the expense of the expedition, thus participating in the first aggressive act against the Crown.

The General Assembly of Connecticut in its May session, 1775, threw off all disguise respecting their warlike preparations, and in plain terms ordered one-fourth part of our militia to be armed and equipped for immediate service. The forces thus organized were divided into six regiments and David Wooster was appointed Major General and Commander-in-Chief, with

Joseph Spencer and Israel Putnam as his Brigadiers. Active service immediately followed this appointment. At the solicitation of the Committee of Safety of New York, Wooster was ordered with the troops of his command to defend its metropolis against a threatened demonstration of the enemy. He was then sixty-five years of age and his long experience had prepared him in every way for the war. During July and August, 1775, he was encamped at Harlem, and while there his enthusiasm met with a cruel rebuff, he having the mortification to see General Putnam, his junior, raised by Congress to the rank of Major General while he was made only a Brigadier, although he still held his commission in the service of the colony of Connecticut as major general of her militia. This slight on the part of Congress of course brought forth a long correspondence, but Wooster nobly accepted the brigadiership in the Continental service, and was soon ordered to Ticonderoga with Connecticut troops, this department being then placed under command of Major General Schuyler, whose headquarters were at Albany. History gives abundant proof of the disagreement of these officers. Wooster was sent to Canada, second in command under the unfortunate Montgomery, with whom he heartily co-operated, and to their joint exertions the capitulation of St. John was due, dispersing the forces under Sir Guy Carlton, for which meritorious achievement they received the thanks of Congress. Together they marched on Montreal, and when Montgomery started thence for Quebec, Wooster was left there (Montreal) in command of its garrison, and on the ill-fated desperate assault of December 31st, when the brave Montgomery was slain, he entered on his duties as commander-in-chief. But his command was brief, and on account of a new misunderstanding with General Schuyler he asked to be recalled, and within one month of his departure the American Army withdrew to the New York frontier. Impartial history has ratified the verdict and charged our misfortune in Canada, not to the officers in command, but to the poor means put at their disposal. Wooster returned to Connecticut with the undiminished respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens, and as the Assembly had recently raised six brigades for home defense, he was again appointed by it Major General and Commander-in-chief. With zeal unchilled either by age or misfortune, he again entered the service of the Commonwealth.

Madam Wooster was frequently heard to say that when the General was called to lead the Connecticut troops he would say, "I cannot go with these men without money," and drew from his own funds to pay officers and men, taking their receipt for the same. The papers and vouchers for these disbursements were destroyed when the British pillaged the Wooster house, and this venerable and accomplished lady was, in her declining years, actually imprisoned for debt and the keys of the jail turned upon her from the impossibility of recovering the money her husband had advanced to his suffering country. On the morning of April 25th, 1777, the British fleet landed two thousand men at Cedar Point, on the Connecticut shore, and having formed in close column passed through the little village of Compo, guided by Eli Benedict and Stephen Jarvis of Danbury, camping over night at Weston. The expedition was under the command of Gov. Tryon, of New York, whose operations afterwards in New Haven, Fairfield and Norwalk have been mentioned in former articles, and it was this same Governor who was driven on board the "Asia" frigate, lying in North river, by Wooster and his Connecticut Continentals, when the American army took possession of New York previous to their arrival after the evacuation of Boston in 1776. News of the enemy's landing was received by Wooster at New Haven early on the morning of the 26th of April, 1777. General Arnold was also home (New Haven) on a furlough and at once both Generals proceeded to the scene of operations. On their way through Fairfield news was received that General Silliman (a graduate of Yale, class of 1752, father of the late Prof. Benjamin Silliman and grandfather of the present Prof. Silliman of Yale College) had ordered the militia to rendezvous at Reading. Passing on, they arrived at General Silliman's headquarters, when Wooster took command, and with his troops followed the enemy to Bethel, arriving there about midnight with a small force of 700 men. On the 27th General Wooster ordered Silliman and Arnold out with 500 men to intercept Tryon, in front, while Wooster with about 200 followed in Tryon's rear and captured about 40 prisoners. A few miles from Ridgefield, Wooster again attacked their rear guard, which was supported with artillery, which wheeled to receive him. A severe skirmish followed, and the undisciplined militia staggered. The brave old man rushed forward into the thickest of the fight, and waving his sword, he called aloud, "Come on my boys, never

mind such random shots," and the next moment he was struck by a shot, breaking his spine and burying itself in his body.

Thus fell the gallant and noble Wooster fainting and mortally wounded, and was carried from the field by his soldiers on a sash worn by him during the battle, the same which was presented, with his sword and portrait, to Yale College by Admiral Wooster in 1837.*

The surgeon, Dr. Turner, was at once by his side. Wooster was told he could not survive, which tidings he received with the most serene composure. He was removed to Danbury and Madame Wooster summoned to his side, but she arrived too late to see him in his right mind. For three days he lingered in extreme agony aggravated by the further search of the surgeon's probe for the fatal bullet. During his delirium he imagined himself making long marches, at sieges and in battle, at the home of his childhood, beautiful Stratford, street and green before him and neighbors around—many of whom were not in sympathy with his views, but as neighbors and old friends were always glad to see David Wooster—the cabin of his ship and his own mansion looking out on New Haven's beautiful bay. Thus on the 2d of May, 1777, in the service of his country, died Major General David Wooster. He was buried at Danbury with military honors befitting his rank, a few days after.

The following is a copy of President Daggett's account of the treatment he received from the enemy, with his affidavit, which is preserved in the Secretary of State's office, Hartford, a copy of which may be seen in Barber's Connecticut Historical Collections, page 174-5 :

An account of the cruelties and barbarities which I received from British soldiers after I had surrendered myself a prisoner

* REV. J. DAY, President of Yale University :

DEAR SIR: As I shall soon leave this my native place and there is much uncertainty as to my ever returning to it again, I beg you to receive in behalf of the college these relics of my much respected grandfather, whose memory is still cherished by every American patriot. His portrait I found by mere chance in the city of Santa Yago, the capital of Chili, in the year 1822. The sword is the same which he had drawn at the time when he fell in repelling the inroads of the enemy of our country, and the sash is that on which he was carried from the field after receiving the wound which caused his death.

With feelings of high respect and esteem, I remain, reverend sir,

Your obedient servant,
CHAS. W. WOOSTER.

A. D. 1837.

into their hands. It is needless to relate all the leading circumstances which threw me in their way. It may be sufficient first to observe that on Monday morning the 5th inst. the town of New Haven was justly alarmed with the threatening appearance of a speedy invasion from the enemy. Numbers went out armed to oppose them. I among the rest took the station assigned me on Milford hill, but very soon was directed to quit it and retire further north, as the motion of the enemy required it. Having gone as far as I supposed was sufficient, I turned down the hill to gain a little covert of bushes which I had in my eye, but to my great surprise I saw the enemy much nearer than I expected, their advance guard being a little more than twenty rods distant, with plain, open ground between us. They instantly fired upon me, which they continued till I had run a dozen rods, discharging not less than fifteen or twenty balls at me alone. However, through the preserving providence of God I escaped from them all unhurt and gained the little covert at which I aimed, which concealed me from their view, while I could plainly see them through the woods and bushes advancing towards me within twelve rods. I singled out one of them, took aim and fired upon him. I loaded my musket again, but determined not to discharge it any more, and as I saw I could not escape from them I determined to surrender myself a prisoner. I begged for quarter and that they would spare my life. They drew near to me, I think two only in number, one on my right hand, the other on my left, the fury of infernals glowing in their faces. They called me a damned old rebel, and swore they would kill me instantly. They demanded, "What did you fire upon us for?" I replied, "Because it is the exercise of war." Then one made a pass at me with his bayonet as if he designed to thrust it through my body. With my hand I tossed it up from its direction and sprang in so near to him that he could not hurt me with his bayonet. I still continued pleading and begging for my life with the utmost importunity, using every argument in my power to mollify them and induce them to desist from their murderous purpose. One of them gave me four gashes on my head with the edge of his bayonet to the skull and bone, which caused a painful effusion of blood. The other gave me three slight pricks with the point of his bayonet on the trunk of my body, but they were no more than skin deep. But what is a thousand times worse than all that has been related is the blows and bruises they gave me with the heavy barrels of their guns in the bowels by which I was knocked down once or more and almost deprived of life, by which bruises I have been almost confined to my bed ever since. These scenes might have taken up two minutes of time. They seemed to desist a little from their design of murder, after which they stripped me of my shoes and knee buckles and also my stock buckle. Their avarice further led them to rob me of my pocket handkerchief and a little old tobacco box. They then bade me to march towards the main body, which

was about twelve rods distant, when some officers soon inquired of me who I was. I gave them my name, station and character, and begged their protection that I might not be any more abused and hurt by the soldiers. They promised me their protection, but I was robbed of my shoes and was committed to one of the most unfeeling savages that ever breathed. They then drove me before the main body, a hasty march of five miles or more. I was insulted in the most shocking manner by the ruffian soldiers, many of whom came at me with fixed bayonets and swore they would kill me on the spot. They damned me and those that took me because they spared my life. Thus, amid a thousand insults, my infernal driver hastened me along faster than my strength would admit in the extreme heat of the day, weakened as I was by my wounds and the loss of blood, which at moderate computation could not be less than one quart. And when failing in some degree through faintness he would strike me on the back with a heavy walking staff and kick me behind with his foot. At length by the supporting power of God I arrived at the Green in New Haven, but my life was almost spent; the world around me several times appeared dark as midnight. I obtained leave of an officer to be carried into Widow Lyman's and laid on a bed, where I lay the rest of the day and succeeding night in such acute and excruciating pain as I never felt before.

NAPHTALI DAGGETT.

New Haven, July 26th, 1779.

NEW HAVEN, July 26, 1779.

[Affidavit.]

Personally appeared the Rev. Dr. Naphtali Daggett and made oath to the aforesaid account as true and genuine before me.

DAVID AUSTIN,
Justice of the Peace.

The following with reference to President Daggett is copied from "Sprague's Annals of the American Pulpit" and was written by Hon. Elizur Goodrich, LL.D., member of Congress and Professor of Law in Yale College, and who, as will be seen, was in the various engagements from West Haven to Ditch Corner.

On the evening of the 4th of July, 1779, a force of 2,500, which had previously sailed from New York, landed in the south part of West Haven, a part of New Haven, about five miles from the center of the town. College was of course broken up and the students, with many of the inhabitants, prepared to flee on the morrow into the neighboring country. To give more time for preparation and especially for the removal of goods, a volunteer company of about one hundred young men was formed, not with the expectation of making any serious stand against such a force, but simply of retarding or diverting its march. In common with other of the students I was one of the number, and I well remember

the surprise we felt next morning (July 5th) as we were marching over West Bridge towards the enemy, to see Dr. Daggett riding furiously by us on his old black mare with his long fowling piece in his hand ready for action. We knew the old gentleman had studied the matter thoroughly and satisfied his own mind as to the right and propriety of fighting it out, but we were not quite prepared to see him come forth in so gallant a style to carry his principles into practice. Giving him a cheer as he passed, we turned down toward West Haven at the foot of Milford hill, while he ascended a little to the west and took his station in a copse of wood where he seemed to be reconnoitering the enemy like one who was determined "to bide his time." As he passed on towards the south we met an advanced guard of the British, and taking our stand at a line of fence we fired upon them several times and then chased them the length of three or four fields as they retreated, until we suddenly found ourselves involved with the main body and in danger of being surrounded. It was now our turn to run, and we did for our lives. Passing by Dr. Daggett in his station on the hill we retreated rapidly across West Bridge, which was instantly taken down by persons who stood ready for the purpose, to prevent them entering the town by that road. In the meantime, Dr. Daggett, as we heard the story afterwards, stood his ground manfully, while the British column advanced along the foot of the hill, determined to have the battle to himself, as we had left him in the lurch, and using his fowling piece now, and to excellent effect, as occasion offered, under cover of the bushes. But this could not last long. A detachment was sent up the hillside to look into this matter, and the commanding officer coming suddenly, to his great surprise, on a single individual in a black coat blazing away in this style, cried out, "What are you doing there, you old fool, firing on His Majesty's troops?" "*Exercising the rights of war,*" says the old gentleman. The very audacity of the reply and the mixture of drollery it contained seemed to amuse the officer. "If I let you go this time, you rascal," said he, "will you ever fire again on the troops of His Majesty?" "*Nothing more likely,*" said the old gentleman in his dry way. This was too much for flesh and blood to bear, and it is a wonder they did not put a bullet through him on the spot. However they dragged him down to the head of the column and as they were necessitated by the destruction of West Bridge to turn their course two miles further north to the next bridge above, they placed him at the head and compelled him to lead the way. I had gone into the meadow in the meantime on the opposite side of the river, half a mile distant, and kept pace with the march as they advanced toward the north. It was, I think, the hottest day I ever knew. The stoutest men were almost melted with heat. In their way they drove the old gentleman before them at mid-day under a burning sun round through Westville about five miles into the town, pricking him forward with their bayonets when his strength failed, and when he was

ready to sink to the ground with utter exhaustion. Thus they marched him into New Haven, shooting down one and another of the unoffending citizens as they passed through the streets, and keeping him in utter uncertainty whether they had not been reserving him for the same fate. When they reached the Green he was recognized by one of the *loyal* citizens of the town, who had come forward to welcome the troops, and at his request was finally dismissed. His life was for some time in danger from extreme exhaustion and from the wounds he had received. He did, however, so far recover as to preach regularly in the chapel a part of the next year, but his death was no doubt hastened by his suffering on that occasion. He died about sixteen months afterward.

We find in the New Haven Journal & Courier the following additional, from a correspondent, F. H. T. H., regarding Dr. Daggett:

Rev. Naphtali Daggett entered Yale College in 1744 and graduated in 1748. He was settled as minister of Smithtown on Long Island in 1751. In 1755 he was elected Professor of Divinity in Yale College, which he accepted, and removed to New Haven. After the resignation of Mr. Clapp in 1766, he officiated as president till 1777. During the barbarous attack on New Haven, July, 1779, he distinguished himself for the part he took in the defence of the country. He had made himself obnoxious by his bold opposition to the British cause. In the pulpit and in the lecture room he inculcated upon the students the duty of resisting British oppression, consequently he incurred the marked displeasure of the invaders. What he preached, that he practiced. When the enemy landed he shouldered his musket to repel them. He was taken prisoner and treated with all possible indignity. His clerical character did not exempt him from their most outrageous abuse. When asked by them who he was, he immediately replied, "My name is Naphtali Daggett: I am one of the officers of Yale College. I require you to release me." "But we understand that you have been praying against our cause." "Yes, and I never made more sincere prayers in my life."

He was saved by the courage of the lady into whose house he had been conveyed. The enemy having retired, they sent back an officer and file of soldiers to convey him as prisoner on board their fleet. They came to the house and were refused admittance by the lady, who pleaded the excuse that he was so badly wounded that it would be impossible to convey him on board alive. "My orders," said the officer, "are positive to take him with me." But she pleaded that he was in the agonies of death. After continual demands and refusals, the officer left to report the case and never returned.

He died in 1780 in consequence of the wounds he had received in his engagement with the British. He held the office of Professor of Divinity twenty-five years, and presided over the university eleven years.

REMINISCENCES.

I am informed by Mrs. Grace Wheeler, widow of the late Capt. Stephen Wheeler, and her daughter Mrs. Grace (Wheeler) Glenny, of 55 Wooster street, this city, that during the invasion of the 5th of July, 1779, her great grandmother, Mrs. Abiah (McCumber) Hall, wife of Mr. John Hall, whose residence was on the northeast corner of Fair and State streets, while crossing the street was met by a party of British soldiers. One of them espied her gold beads, and cut them from her neck with the point of his bayonet; the others took from her shoes the silver buckles. It was this house that a cannon ball passed through and lodged in the chimney over the fire-place. Mr. Hall's daughter married Major Wm. Munson, of this city, an officer in the Continental army, also a member of the Society of Cincinnati, and Surveyor of Customs of the port of New Haven, appointed by Gen. Washington, which office he held until his death, a period of thirty-three years. The major was first cousin to Benedict Arnold's first wife, Margaret Mansfield, and accompanied him to Canada. He was then a lieutenant in Col. Elmore's regiment, as is proved by his papers, dated May 6th, 1776, now in possession of the family. Major Munson was also commanding officer at Dobb's Ferry at the time of Andre's execution. His son, Wm. Munson, Jr., died there soon after of small-pox, aged about ten years. This young gentleman, aged eight years and nine months, left New Haven with his father, as an officer (perhaps clerk) on half pay, dressed in a full suit of Continental. His father's desire was to educate him for the army. The lad was exceedingly promising and became the pet of the army. He breathed his last in General Hazen's arms just as his father was returning from a short absence, the youth having been suddenly taken ill. Mrs. Captain Wheeler is now eighty-seven years of age, and a lady of wonderful spirit, and energy, and gifted with fine conversational powers. Mrs. Wheeler's father, Major Munson, paid a visit of condolence to Lady Washington soon after the General's death. He spent some time at Mt. Vernon, and Mrs. Wheeler well remembers the lemons brought by Major Munson from Mt. Vernon, which were kept for many years in a dried condition. Major Munson's commissions are in the possession of Mrs. Wheeler, and she has another

relic, one of two punch bowls ordered by Captain Daniel Green of the ship Neptune, while on one of his voyages to China, for Major Munson, one of which was given to General Washington. They were both beautifully decorated with Masonic emblems. Two letters written to Major Munson by General Washington are in the possession of Mrs. Wheeler and the commissions signed by Washington and Hancock respectively are still in the family.

Mr. A. C. Raymond, stationer, of Center street, was told the following by Frederick Lines :

Old Mr. Pinto, living in State street, at the time of the invasion, remained at home all day. He told this story to Mr. Frederick Lines, that while sitting in his door, a finely-dressed officer in red uniform came riding down Elm street and turned up State toward Grove street. Just then a Mr. Bradley, from East Haven, came from a direction which is now Grand street, on horseback, with musket loaded and primed, and seeing this officer, he leveled his piece and fired. The officer dropped off his horse, and Bradley at the same time rode up to him, took the officer's sword and gave him several cuts over the head. He then took the officer's, horse and on his own rode out of town. The officer crawled into Mr. Bishop's garden (Mr. Bishop was Abraham Bishop, afterward collector of the port), and there lay until found by some of his comrades. The Bishop house is still standing, on State street, north of Elm.

Mr. Raymond also gives me the following interesting reminiscence : During the afternoon of July 5, Mrs. Attwater was sitting in her parlor window (in the old house once occupied by George Rowland, Esq., and now the site of the Attwater block on Fleet street), with her little child Elnathan, afterward Captain Elnathan Attwater, a noted shipmaster of New Haven, when General Tryon (described as a short, thick-set man) with his staff passed with an umbrella over his head, it being an exceedingly hot day, and seeing Mrs. Attwater, he stopped and took little Elnathan in his arms. After a short conversation with the lady he gave up the little boy and ordered a guard placed at the house. She at that time had the gold beads and jewelry of many of her neighbors on her person. On the next afternoon while the last of the fleet were sailing out of the harbor, Mrs. Attwater went to the garden to get some vegetables to boil in the pot and a cannon shot struck near her, covering her with soil and weeds from the garden.

The following from the genealogical work on the "Hughes and Allied Families" is an incident worth repeating. We are indebted to Miss Sarah E. Hughes, principal of the Dixwell avenue school in this city, who herself largely assisted in the compilation of the Hughes book and contributed much to its success, for the information. She says: "When in 1779 the town was invaded by the British troops, under command of Major General William Tryon, great consternation and fear filled the inhabitants, as the roaring of cannon and the sharp crack of musketry were heard, and the smoke of burning dwellings marked the line of march. Many fled with their families, while others sent their wives and children with such valuables as they could most speedily collect, to the woods, and other places of supposed safety, while they staid to resist and harass the enemy.

It happened at this time that two of Henry Freeman Hughes' sons, John and Daniel, had gone into the country to Simsbury to visit their brother Henry, who had removed thither a year previous, on a farm he had purchased. Their object was to see the country, with the intent to buy also each a farm if sufficiently pleased. His daughter Abigail and John's wife filled bags with the valuables of the house, and, placing them on a horse, fled to the woods where they remained over night. His son Freeman, with his wife and two children, joined the British. This left him alone with his wife, who was a cripple and had not walked for years. She was greatly alarmed—feared that she would be taken and killed—and persuaded him to desist from his purpose of fleeing. The enemy came in to the Ferry. Reaching the house, the advance guard turned their horses into his fields of rye and corn, broke open and scattered his flour, pitched his pork about with their bayonets, and let out his molasses and rum till his cellar was shoe deep with the mixture. When the officers came up, he went out and asked protection. They said: "Are you a friend to King George?" He replied: "I am." Then they told him no further violence would be done, and placed a guard around his house. From this circumstance he was often called a Tory, which the family justly resented and denied.

The British encamped for the night on the heights north of his house, known as Tuttle's Hill. Early on the morning of the 8th, seeing the inhabitants collecting in force, those on the west side of the river called in their guards; the first division crossed the ferry and joined Gen. Tryon on the East Haven side; thus

making his homestead the place where one of the historical events of the times occurred. They retreated to their boats, carrying with them a number of the inhabitants captive, who were taken without arms, and a few who chose to accompany them.

Henry Freeman Hughes came from Wales and married Lydia, a daughter of Noah Tuttle, whose interest in her father's property fell to her. It seems Mr. Hughes owned and kept the lower, or Hughes Ferry, the boat of which was propelled by means of horse power. Their mother not having been able to walk, her husband remained with her, which accounts for their being home when the enemy arrived. Their two sons gone, taking with them the horses so that the enemy were not able to use the scow ferryboat when the evening arrived, they were very much enraged and abused Mr. Hughes, but he being a Welchman and this company belonging to the Welch Fusileers all was made right, and of the four houses at Waterside his was the only one left standing. The positions of these houses were as follows: The Tuttle house stood a few rods south of the road on the shore; the Elam Luddington house was a new house on the site of the house now owned by Capt. David Forbes, and the stone house mentioned in a former paper, is now the residence of Mrs. Captain Bradley, built 1767. Directly opposite was the house of Henry Freeman Hughes, which was used as office quarters—not the Henry Burr house before mentioned, which was built partly of the timber of the Henry Freeman Hughes house, which was demolished soon after the war.

There were also sheds at Stable Point, which is a few rods north of the now east end of Tomlinson's Bridge, also a ferry house and others on the west side for ferry purposes, just under the earthworks or battery, which was standing in 1781 when the late Beriah Bradley, Esq., came to New Haven. Mr. Bradley informed the writer that the earthworks in his day were on a bluff with trees around and had mounted on them ship guns, and one day a strange vessel was observed lying in the harbor, and the next day she was gone and these guns also.

We are informed by Major Benjamin F. Mansfield, town agent, of this city, that his father was in all the engagements with the Gen. Garth columns on their march from West Haven to the town, and that several prisoners were taken at Hotchkisstown by the patriots, and were marched to the Green, where they were held for some time; and when it was found the enemy would

surely occupy the place they were marched off to North Haven and there confined until the enemy had been driven off. Major Mansfield's father was with Gen. Wooster when mortally wounded at Ridgefield, Connecticut. One of these soldiers wore a bright green uniform. Miss Sarah E. Hughes also informs us that during the enemy's stay at Norwalk a detachment of the Welch Fusileers deserted and came to New Haven and called at the house of Mr. Henry Freeman Hughes, at Waterside, where they remained some time, and finally settled in the neighborhood after the war, marrying Connecticut wives.

SECOND COMPANY GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARD.

Having made former mention of New Haven's Centennial Corps, the writer cannot allow the Fourth of July to pass without making more than ordinary mention of the splendid and brilliant record of the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guard of Connecticut, to-day, as it always has been, an honor to our town; and where is the New Havener, at home or abroad, who can trace to ancestor or relation who was one of the original members of this company without being proud to point to him and say, "He was of the Old Guards," and with the same fraternal feeling that Wellington (second only to our Washington), had when he hailed his old Guards at Waterloo. And we hope that this highly distinguished and honorable corps will, on the coming centennial celebration, be given its true place of honor, the right of the line, which, with one hundred years of faithful service, it has so nobly earned. The first entry in the record book of the company is the following article of association:

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 28, 1774.

As we, the subscribers, are desirous to encourage the military art in the town of New Haven, and in order to have a well disciplined company in said town, have agreed with Edward Burke to teach us the military exercise for the consideration of three pounds lawful money per month, till such time as we shall think ourselves expert therein.

We then propose to form ourselves into a company, choose officers and agree upon some uniform dress, such as a red coat, white

vest, white breeches and stockings, black half leggins, or any other dress that may be thought proper.

We also agree that we will endeavor to furnish ourselves with guns and bayonets as near uniform as possible, and other accoutrements as may then be thought necessary. (But no person shall be obliged to equip himself as above by signing this agreement if he desires dismission before he signs other articles.)

This agreement only obliges every signer to pay his proportional part of expenses of instruction, etc.

Hezekiah Sabin, Jr.,
 Samuel Greenough,
 Ehas Stillwell,
 Thaddeus Beecher,
 Aner Bradley,
 Gold Sherman,
 Ezekiel Hayspin,
 William Noyes,
 Abraham Tuttle, Jr.,
 Isaiah Burr,
 Jonathan Mix,
 Jeremiah Parmelee,
 Joshua Newhall,
 Russel Clark,
 William Lyon,
 Jabez Smith,
 Seabury Champlin,
 James Hillhouse,
 William Larman,
 Hezekiah Augur,
 Pierpont Edwards,
 James Warren,
 Nathan Oakes,
 Daniel Ingall,
 Elias Shipman,
 Jonas Prentice,
 Francis Sage,
 Archibald Austin,
 Eleakim Hitchcock,
 William Atwater,
 James Higgins,
 John Beckwith,

Amos Doolittle,
 John Townsend,
 Ezra Ford,
 Nathan Beers, Jr.,
 Nathaniel Fitch,
 Barnabas Mulford,
 Parsons Clark,
 James Prescott,
 Hanover Barney,
 Stephen Herrick,
 Jonathan Austin,
 David Burbank,
 Daniel Bishop,
 Elijah Austin,
 Samuel Nevins,
 Amos Morrison,
 Rossiter Griffin,
 Eleazer Oswald,
 John Thatcher,
 Benoni Shipman,
 Hezekiah Bailey,
 Samuel Willard,
 Jesse Leavenworth,
 Timothy Jones, Jr.,
 John Sherman, Jr.,
 Elisha Painter,
 Benedict Arnold,
 Hezekiah Beecher,
 Amos Gilbert,
 Kiersted Mansfield,
 Elias Townsend,
 Joseph Peck,

Caleb Trowbridge.

At a meeting of the military company at the State House in New Haven, Thursday evening, January 5th, 1775, Jonas Prentice moderator, the following votes passed, viz :

That Hezekiah Sabin, Jr., be the company clerk for the month ending Jan. 25th.

That any person who is desirous of joining this company shall attend the general meetings, which are appointed every Thursday evening, and be received by vote of the company or refused.

At said company meeting Thursday evening, January 26, 1775, Nathaniel Fitch moderator, voted as follows, viz:

That Thaddeus Beecher be the company's clerk for one month, ending Feb. 22.

That Edward Burke be the company's instructor, to be employed for four weeks from this date, and allowed for his services four pounds.

That Messrs. Parmelee, Burbank, Prentice and Sabin be a committee to get fifiers and drummers; that instructors be provided to teach the drummers and fifiers, and their wages paid by an equal tax on the members of the company.

Thursday Evening, Feb. 2, 1775.

Voted, That the dress for the company be as follows, viz: A scarlet coat of a common length, the lappets, cuffs and collar buff and trimmed with plain silver-wash buttons; white linen vest, breeches and stockings, black half leggings, a small fashionable and narrow ruffled shirt.

Adjourned to Thursday evening next.

Thursday, February 9, 1775.

Voted, That the company supply themselves with a stand of arms if they are to be had.

That Captain Jonas Prentice be desired to make a journey to Stratford to inquire how a stand of arms can be procured, and make return to the next meeting.

Thursday Evening, July (*sic*) 6.

Timothy Jones, Jr., Moderator.

Voted, That Messrs. Benedict Arnold, Jesse Leavenworth and Hezekiah Sabin, Jr., be a committee to make inquiry how a stand of arms can be procured in the best way.

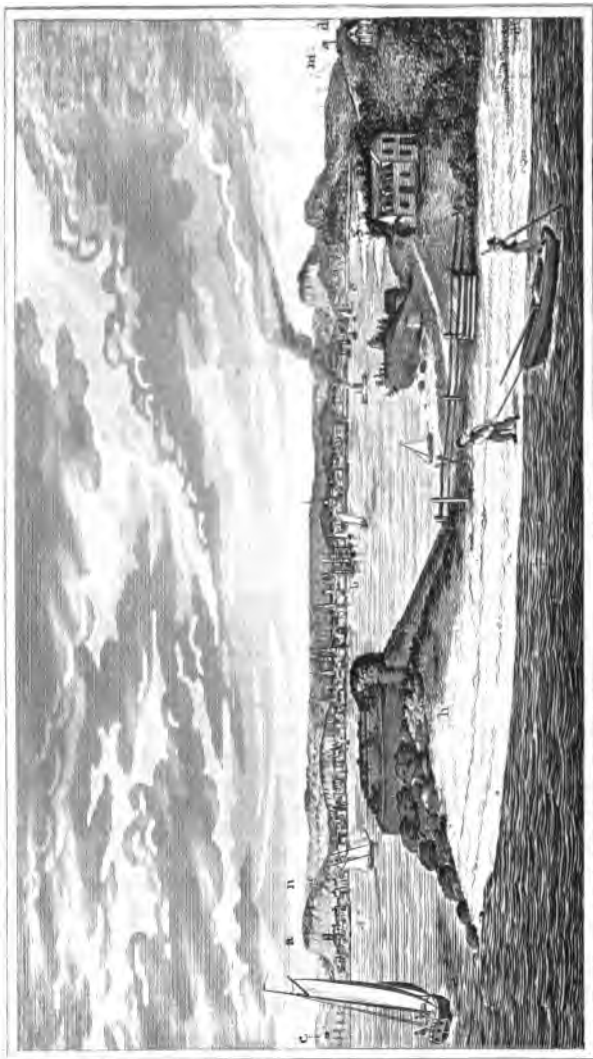
That Hezekiah Sabin's cartridge box be a pattern for this company.

That the company uniform coat be made with a side pocket and noplugs.

That this company on Monday next be trained by their own instructor provided Captain Thomson will allow such of the company as are on his rolls to exercise with us.

That Messrs. Jonas Prentice, Benedict Arnold and Samuel Greenough be a committee to wait on Captain Thomson and inform the company what answer he gives to the above desire.

That application be made to the General Assembly at their session in March next by this company to be established a distinct military company.



VIEW OF NEW HAVEN AND FORT HALL.
a. West Rock. b. Long Wharf. c. Campbell's graves. d. Townsend House. — e. East Rock. f. Tomlinson's bridge. g. Fort Hall. h. Ft. Wooster; the ruins of which are seen on Beacon Hill. — i. Cave at W. Rock where the Regicides Goff and Whalley were concealed.

Thursday Evening, Feb. 23, 1775.

———, Moderator.

Voted, That Elias Stillwell be the company's clerk for one month, ending the 22d of March next.

That Messrs. Jones, Arnold, Leavenworth and Prentice be a committee to draw a petition and wait on the Assembly.

That the company's instructor, Edward Burke, be employed four weeks from the present date, and allowed for his services four pounds.

That Elijah Austin import twelve pieces of colored broadcloth for company use.

Wednesday, March 1st, 1775.

Col. Leveret Hubbard, Moderator.

Voted, That Pierpont Edwards, Esq., is appointed our agent to prepare a petition to the General Assembly. That a memorial drawn up by Timothy Jones, Jr., is approved of by this company, and ordered to be presented to the Assembly.

[Copy of the memorial preferred to the General Assembly, March 2d, 1775.]

To the Honorable General Assembly of the Colony of Connecticut, now sitting at New Haven in New Haven County:

The memorial of us, the subscribers, inhabitants of New Haven, many of us independent of any military company, humbly sheweth; that your memorialists, anxious for the safety of our country and desirous of contributing all in their power to the support of our just rights and liberties, have formed themselves into a military company, have hired a person to instruct them in the military art which they are daily practicing, and have been at much expense in providing a uniform dress, etc. Your memorialists therefore humbly pray Your Honors to construct them a district military company by the name of the Governor's Second Company of Guards, with power to choose their proper officer to be commissioned by Your Honors, and that they may be under the same regulation and enjoy the same privileges and exemption as the military company in Hartford called the Governor's Guards or under such regulations as to Your Honors shall seem meet and your memorialists as in duty bound shall ever pray (58 members).

NEW HAVEN, March 2d, 1775.

The above is signed by all the original members, except Ezekal Hayspin, Russel Clark, Barnabus Mulford, Samuel Nevins, Elias Shipman, Francis Sage, William Atwater, John Beckwith, John Thatcher, Samuel Willard.

THE FIRST FORMATION OF THE SECOND COMPANY GOVERNOR'S
FOOT GUARDS—THEIR EARLY HISTORY—MARCH UNDER BENE-
DICT ARNOLD TO BOSTON—BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE
ORIGINAL MEMBERS.

The following is a copy of the act incorporating the Second Company Governor's Foot Guard :

Copy of an act of the Honorable General Assembly of the Colony of Connecticut for Constituting the Military Company called the Second Company of the Governor's Foot Guard.

At a General Assembly of the Governor and Company of the Colony of Connecticut, holden at New Haven by special order of the Governor of said Colony on the 2d of March, A. D. 1775, upon the memorial of Hezekiah Sabin, Jr., and others of New Haven, living within the limits of New Haven, showing that they have formed themselves into a military company and have with great pains and expense endeavored to advance military skill and exercise, and praying that they may be made a distinct military company by the name of the Second Company of the Governor's Foot Guards, as per memorial on file—

Resolved by the General Assembly, That the memorialists be and they are hereby constituted a distinct military company, by the name of the Governor's Guards, consisting of sixty-four in number, rank and file, to attend upon and guard the Governor and General Assembly at all times as occasion shall require, equipped with proper arms and uniformly dressed, with power under the direction of the field officer to elect and choose their own officers, viz: captain, lieutenant and ensign, and other subordinate officers that shall be necessary. And that the chief in said company shall have power in case of death, dismission, or removal of any of said company to enlist, receive and enroll others in the room of those so dismissed or removed, provided the number of men in the several companies in the town of New Haven be not thereby reduced below the number by law established. And said company shall be subject to the general law as to day and time of training and mustering, and are hereby exempt from being called upon and from doing any military duty in any other company. And the Colonel of the Second regiment of militia in this colony shall cause them to be duly warned and lead them to the choice of the captain, lieutenant and ensign. And that the commission officers of the said, or a major part of them, shall have full power to dismiss any member of said company upon application by them made and sufficient reason shown; provided, nevertheless, that the person so dismissed, if liable to train before his enlistment into said company, be still liable to train according to the law of this Colony. And that the said Second Company of Guards shall have power, by their major vote, to nominate and appoint days and times of

meeting, and training, and military exercises over and above the day and times already limited and appointed by law for that purpose, and to appoint and set fines for and penalties on such soldiers as shall neglect to attend at such days and times of training and exercise, and the same by warrant from the commission officer of said company to levy and collect; provided such fines and penalties do not exceed the sum by law inflicted for like offenses in the other military companies in this Colony.

Transcribed from the Secretary.

Attest copy of Colony Record.

Thursday, March 7, 1775.

Benedict Arnold, Moderator.

Voted, That the company be uniformly dressed before the officers are chosen.

That this company appear uniformly dressed on the 15th of April next.

Friday, March 10, 1775.

Elisha Painter, Moderator.

Voted, That Mr. Eleazer Oswald is appointed to make a journey to Meriden to engage a fifer and to employ Mr. Penfield to make two drums for the company.

Monday, March 13, 1775.

Voted, That we reconsider a former vote with respect to choosing officers, and appoint for that purpose Thursday, 16th March, at 2 o'clock P. M.

March 16th, 1775.

Col. Leverett Hubbard in the chair—*Voted*, That a petition be presented to the General Assembly in October next for liberty to choose our non-commissioned officers every year.

The following gentlemen were elected officers by vote of the company, viz: Benedict Arnold, Captain; Jesse Leavenworth, Lieutenant; Hezekiah Sabin, Jr., Ensign; Samuel Greenough, Eliakim Hitchcock, Nathaniel Fitch, Jeremiah Parmelee, William Lyon, Clerk. The choice of corporals was postponed.

March 23d, 1775.

Jesse Leavenworth, Moderator—*Voted*, That Edward Burke, the company instructor, be employed four weeks from present date and allowed for his services four pounds; that the company attend the military exercises at 5 o'clock, morning and evening. Adjourned to Thursday evening next.

MONDAY, April 3d, 1775.

Elias Stillwell, Moderator—*Voted*, That this company for the present delay purchasing a stand of arms and repair their old ones; that the Norfolk plan of exercise be taught this company; that Elijah Austin's bill for buff broad cloth is accepted, and that said cloth is to remain in his hands to be dealt out to the company in suit for regimental coats at 6s. per man, he accounting with the company therefor.

TUESDAY, April 4th, 1775.

Amos Morrison, Moderator—*Voted*, That Mr. Greenough has presented to the company as a pattern is approved of as to cut, color and cost; that Mr. Burr is to purchase blank ribbons for the cockades that may be wanted in his company; that the uniform for head dress be a club behind the side locks, braided and powdered; that black garters fastened with black buttons be worn by the company; that for the future the following is established for the method of admitting members into this company, viz: the candidate not admitted unless every member present be in his favor, but if there is a majority for his admission it shall be postponed to the next general meeting and a majority in the meantime apply to the commission officer with objections, who shall hear the same and endeavor to have the matter settled, but if it cannot be done then the affair is to be laid before the company.

THURSDAY EVENING, April 6.

James Hillhouse, Moderator—*Voted*, That the drummers be dressed in buff, faced with scarlet.

That the fifers be dressed in plain scarlet coats, with buff collars and cuffs.

That the company's clerk draw up a subscription paper to procure money to defray the expenses of said clothing.

THURSDAY EVENING, April 13, 1775.

Thaddeus Beecher, Moderator—*Voted*, That the company attend military exercises at five o'clock A. M., and six o'clock P. M., and those members that do not attend once a day be fined 4d., and the officers if absent as above be fined 8d. each, to be applied towards defraying the company's expenses.

That half a day in each week until the general muster be set apart for training, and that a fine of one shilling be imposed on absent members, and that Sunday in the afternoon is appointed as muster for this week.

THURSDAY EVENING, April 20th, 1775.

Nathan Beers, Moderator—*Voted*, That Mr. Edward Burke, the company instructor, be dismissed from the company with a character of good instructor, and that the clerk is ordered to give Mr. Burke a written dismission to that effect.

That the second vote of the 6th of April respecting the dress of the drummers be rescinded, and instead of buff be substituted any light color, lapelled with scarlet.

That the clergy of New Haven, viz: those living in the town plot, be invited to dine with this company the 2d day of May next.

THE MARCH TO CAMBRIDGE.

The news of the battle of Lexington arrived at New Haven on Friday, the 21st of April, about noon, and Captain Arnold immediately called out his company and proposed their starting for Lexington to join the American army. About forty of them consented to accompany their commander. Being in want of ammunition, Arnold requested the town authorities to furnish the company, which they refused to do. The next day, immediately before they started, Arnold marched his company to the house where the Selectmen were sitting, and after forming them in front of the building sent in word that if the keys of the powder house were not delivered up in five minutes he would order the company to break it open and furnish themselves. This had the desired effect and the keys were delivered up. They stopped at Wethersfield the second night, where the inhabitants vied with each other in their attention to them. They took the middle road through Pomfret, at which place they were joined by General Putnam. On the Guards' arrival at Cambridge they took up their quarters at a splendid mansion owned by Lieutenant Governor Oliver, who was obliged to flee on account of his attachment to the British cause. The company was the only one on the ground complete in their uniform and equipment, and owing to their soldierlike appearance were appointed to deliver the body of a British officer who had been taken prisoner by the Americans and had died in consequence of his wounds received at the battle of Lexington. Upon this occasion one of the British officers, appointed to receive the body from the guards, expressed his surprise at seeing an American company appear so well in every respect, observing that in their military movements and equipments "they were not excelled by any of His Majesty's troops.

After remaining nearly three weeks at Cambridge the Guards (except those who remained in the army) returned to New Haven.

The company, for certain reasons, went to Cambridge under the name of the New Haven Cadets.

The following is a copy of the agreement subscribed to by Captain Arnold and his company of fifty men when they set out from Connecticut and went as volunteers to the assistance of the Provincials at Cambridge:

To all Christian people believing in and relying on that God to whom our enemies have at last forced us to appeal.

Be it known, That we, the subscribers, having taken up arms for the relief of our brethren and defence of theirs as well as our just rights and privileges, declare to the world that we from our hearts disavow every thought of rebellion to His Majesty as supreme head of the British Empire or of opposition to the legal authority, and shall on every occasion manifest to the world by our conduct this to be our fixed principle. Driven to the last necessity and obliged to have recourse to arms in defense of our lives and liberties, and from the suddenness of the occasion deprived of that legal authority the dictates of which we ever with pleasure obey, find it necessary for preventing disorder, irregularities and misunderstandings in the course of our march and service, solemnly agree to and with each other on the following regulations and orders, binding ourselves by all that is dear and sacred carefully and constantly to observe and keep them. In the first place we will conduct ourselves decently and inoffensively as we march, both to our countrymen and one another, paying that regard to the advice, admonition and reproof of our officers which their station justly entitles them to expect, ever considering the dignity of our character, and that we are not mercenaries whose views extend no farther than pay and plunder, but men acquainted with and feeling the most generous fondness for the liberties and inalienable rights of mankind, and who are in the course of divine providence called to the honorable service of hazarding our lives in their defense.

Secondly—Drunkenness, gaming, profaneness and every vice of that nature, will be avoided by ourselves and discountenanced by us in others.

Thirdly—So long as we continue in our present situation of a voluntary independent company, we engage to submit on all occasions to such decisions as shall be made and given by a majority of the officers we have chosen, and when any difference arises between man and man it shall be laid before the officers, the captain, lieutenant, ensign, sergeant, clerk and corporal, the captain, or in his absence the commanding officer, to be moderator and have a turning or casting vote in all the debates, from whom all orders shall from time to time issue, scorning all ignoble motives and superior to the low and slavish practice of enforcing on men their duty by blows. It is agreed that when private admonition for any offense by any of our body committed, will not reform, public notice shall be made, and if that should not have the desired effect, after proper pains taken, and the same repeated, such incorrigible person shall be turned out of the company as totally unworthy of serving in so great and glorious a cause, and be delivered over to suffer the contempt of his countrymen.

As to particular orders, it shall from time to time be in the power of the officers to make and vary them, as occasion may

require, as to delivering out provisions, ammunitions, rules and orders for marching, etc.

The annexed order for the present we think pertinent and agreeable to our mind, to which with the additions or variations that may be made by our said officers, we bind ourselves by the ties above mentioned, to submit. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands, this 24th day of April, 1775.

THURSDAY EVENING, May 25th, 1775.

Gold Sherman, Moderator—*Voted*, That for the future any member that is admitted into the company be obliged to dress himself uniformly in three weeks unless he gives sufficient reason to the contrary.

JUNE 15, 1775.

Thaddeus Beecher, Moderator—*Voted*, That twelve men be chosen from the company to act as grenadiers.

JUNE 22d, 1775.

Voted, That Messrs. Thatcher, Sabin and Shipman be a committee to provide caps for the grenadiers as soon as possible, and that this motto be engraved upon the plate:

“For Religion and Liberty.”

Note copied as it appeared in record:—

“Last Wednesday, His Excellency General Washington, Major General Lee, Major Thomas Mifflin, General Washington’s aid-de-camp, and Samuel Griffin, Esq., General Lee’s aid-de-camp, arrived in town and early next morning set out for the provincial camp near Boston, attended by numbers of the inhabitants. They were escorted by two companies (one of them the guards, probably), and a company of young gentlemen from the seminary.”

SEMINARY (Yale College, probably), {
October 2d, 1775. }

Voted, That the company on the 2d Thursday of this month escort His Honor the Governor and the Council to the Council Chamber at 8 o’clock A. M.

OCTOBER 16th, 1775.

That for the future when any officer is absent his place shall be filled by a man chosen out of the ranks and not be the next in command unless the company orders otherwise; nevertheless, provided that the vote shall not extend to the commissioned officer, but that they rise by succession.

WARNED FOR THE DEFENSE OF NEW HAVEN, -ETC.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, }
By the Captain General. }

To the present Commanding Officer of the Governor's Guard, at New Haven, Greeting :

You are directed to see that your said Guard is duly armed and equipped, and held in readiness to march for the defense of said town of New Haven and others on the sea coast.

And you are further ordered upon information of the approach or appearance of an enemy, at the request of the civil authority or Selectmen of said New Haven, to muster, array and equip your said company, and do your utmost to defeat, repel and destroy them.

Given under my hand in Lebanon the 11th day of September, Anno Dom. 1776.

JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

The above is a true Copy.

Attest,

JOHN SHERMAN,
Juror and Clerk.

THURSDAY, October, —, 1777.

Nathaniel Fitch, Moderator— *Voted*, That fines, hereafter shall be applied for purchasing powder; that this company will wear their uniform the first Sunday in October after the meeting of the Assembly.

Monday, October 12th, 1778, the following order from His Excellency, the Governor, was read :

STATE OF CONNECTICUT. }
By the Captain General. }

To the Commander of the Governor's Guards at New Haven :

You are hereby ordered and directed to furnish and order a guard of two sentinels to attend at the door of His Excellency the Governor's lodgings, from eight of ye clock in the evening through the night during the sessions of this Assembly, as per advice of my council.

Given under my hand at New Haven, the 9th of October, 1778.

JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

June 24th, 1783.

Voted, That Messrs. Jacob Daggett and Isaac Doolittle be a committee to procure the loan of arms from the selectmen for the use of the Company.

October 23d, 1783.

Voted, That a memorial to the General Assembly, asking the loan of a number of arms for the Company use, read this evening by Captain Hillhouse, be presented this session. At which session the use of said arms was granted to Second Company of Governor's Guard.

May 1st, 1786.

Voted, That the present clerk shall receive twenty per cent., for doing the business of the Company.

Jacob Daggett was then clerk.

In the list of deaths we find the following entry :

"David Moulthrop, July 22d, 1788, aged 28, murdered by the enemy in New York prison."

The temperance reform is of later date than the following vote:

May 1st, 1789.

Voted, That the committee appointed to procure an entertainment for the Company on the first Monday in this month, be empowered to contract for liquor to the amount of 1s. for each man, and that they be directed to invite the Rev. James Dana, to dine with the Company on said day mentioned above.

October 25th, 1793.

Benjamin Beecher, Elihu Spencer, Samuel Ward, Luther Bradley and Wm. Lyon, Jr., were admitted as members of the Company.

May 15th, 1795.

Captain Wm. Lyon resigned his office, and his successor was appointed.

Upon taking leave of the Company, Captain Lyon made the following remarks. They are not upon record, but were found among some old papers, in the possession of a gentleman of this city, a descendant of his.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE GOVERNOR'S GUARD: I presume the present occasion is the last time I shall have the pleasure of meeting with you as a member. I therefore crave your patience to a short address.

As a considerable number before whom I now speak, are not fully acquainted with the rise and progress of the company, it may not be improper to give a concise account thereof on the present occasion. In the fall of the year 1774, my very dear and honored friend, Samuel Greenough, now of Boston, proposed to myself and a few others of his friends, the raising an independent Company. Fifty-eight gentlemen soon associated, and obtained from the General Assembly of the State, in January, 1775, an act constituting them a Military Company. At their first election of officers, in March following, Benedict Arnold, Esq. was appointed Captain, he entering into the American Army, rose to the rank of Major General. His knowledge, activity and bravery, for several years, and his final infamous defection at West Point, are too well known to need any comment. In 1779, Hezekiah Sabin, Esq. was elected Captain, and being promoted to

the command of a regiment in 1780, the Hon. James Hillhouse was chosen to fill the vacancy. In 1783 he was appointed Major of a regiment, but resigning both that and the command of his company, he was succeeded by Daniel Bishop, Esq. who resigning his commission in 1786, was followed by Nathaniel Fitch, Esq., he procuring a dismissal in October, 1788, you were pleased to appoint for the Captain, the man who now has the honor of addressing you. This mark of your esteem was gratifying my ambition to the utmost, but I accepted the office with diffidence from a full conviction that I was placed over a number of gentlemen, on many accounts, my superiors.

I have ever aimed at the greatest impartiality in the discharge of my duty, and to the utmost of my power, promoted the welfare, the honor, and the privileges of the company. If my conduct on the whole has given satisfaction I rejoice, and trust that your candor will excuse my errors.

In May last, the Hon. General Assembly were pleased to give me the command of a regiment, a task to which, in my present low state of health, I feel myself very unequal. I consider the appointment a compliment paid this Company, as it sanctions their choice, and promotes a man whom they had first distinguished. Twenty years have elapsed since raising this Company. In that time nineteen persons have died belonging to it, and two others, who had been members, were dismissed.

His Excellency the Governor, at my fourth application, has granted me a dismissal from the command of the Guards which I have held more than six years, double the time I determined or expected, on my accepting the commission. I leave behind me but two of the original members. I should be guilty of black ingratitude if I did not, in the most explicit manner, return to you my thanks for all the obliging marks of esteem and friendship that I have received from you, for your prompt obedience when under arms, and for that general orderly conduct which on many occasions, and particularly in October, 1793, attracted the notice and received the approbation of the most dignified members of the Legislature. These things, while they give the camp any respectability, are peculiarly grateful to the officer commanding. I cannot suppress my feelings, as a man, nor take my leave with cold indifference.

Believe me, gentlemen, from the long intimate acquaintance and mutual exchange of kind offices, you are become dear to me, and I shall ever retain a pleasing remembrance of the many days we have passed together in great sociability, a pleasure that has never been alloyed by any altercation between me and my respected Company. In every situation of my future life, my best wishes, and on every proper occasion my best services attend you. Suffer me to hope that this affection is mutual, and that the members of this Company will not at once forget a man who is warmly attached to them.

I have no doubt that your conduct under your new Captain will be such as will do you and him honor, nor do I feel at all abashed in delivering over to any gentleman, the Company I have lately had the honor to command.

Gentlemen, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

WILLIAM LYON."

Lieutenant Hanover Barney and Parsons Clarke, are probably the persons alluded to as the two remaining original members.

At the same meeting of the Company, the following vote, together with several others, was passed, viz:

Voted, That the knapsacks be deposited with the Captain on or before the first day of September next.

We infer from this that the Company had knapsacks at that time, although this is the first allusion made to them in the records.

August 25th, 1796.

Voted, That Captain Dyer White, Lieutenant Hanover Barney, and Ensign James Merriman, be appointed agents to prefer a memorial to the General Assembly at their next session, to obtain an alteration in our charter, so far as to enable the commanding officer to enlist men to the number of sixty-four, out of the militia companies in the town of New Haven, notwithstanding there may not be sixty-four rank and file in each of said militia companies.

May 7th, 1798.

Voted, That no person be admitted to this Company, unless he be five feet five inches high.

That the Guards meet at the usual place of parade on the 4th day of July next, at half past 8 o'clock A. M. in order to celebrate Independence.

This appears to be the first parade of the Company for that purpose, at least as far as we can learn by any record.

September 26th, 1803.

Voted, That those soldiers who have long hair shall have it plaited and turned up, to conform to those that have short.

May 7th, 1804.

Voted, That there be a committee appointed to petition the Assembly for an enlargement of the powers in the charter of said Company.

The three commissioned officers appointed such committee.

The first band in New Haven, attached to any military company, was that for this corps formed in 1806.

May 4th, 1807.

Voted, That the sample coat now presented by Lucius Atwater, viz: red, turned up with black velvet trimmed with gilt cord, be adopted as a uniform for the Company, excepting the length, the length to come within two inches of the knee.

That the Company appear on parade complete, in the above uniform, on the first Monday of September next. That the facings on the skirts of the coats be white kerseymere.

That the belts of the Company be all white webbing.

June 2d, 1809.

Voted, That every new member pay seventy-five cents for the benefit of the ammunition chest.

That any member leaving the Company, forfeit his right to the ammunition chest.

August 22d, 1809.

Voted, That as a tribute of respect to the memory of our highly popular chief magistrate, his Excellency the Governor, Jonathan Trumbull, Esq.,* the Company wear crape every parade day this fall.

Copy of the Resolve of the Honorable, the General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, enlarging the privileges of the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards.

At a General Assembly of the State of Connecticut, holden at New Haven, on the second Thursday of October, 1809.

Upon the petition of Jeremiah Attwater, 3d, of New Haven, showing this Assembly that by the existing charter of the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards, which the petitioner commands; said company consists of one captain, one lieutenant, one ensign and sixty-four rank and file; that the said company is under the necessity of choosing non-commissioned officers to serve for one year only; and that being desirous of promoting the respectability and good discipline of said Company, and in pursuance of a vote of the same, the petitioner prays the Assembly to make certain alterations in the charter of said Company, as per petition on file.

Resolved by this Assembly, that said Company may hereafter consist of one captain, four lieutenants, one ensign, eight sergeants, eight corporals and ninety-six privates, and that said Company shall hereafter have liberty to choose their non-commissioned officers to serve for an indefinite length of time; and that the captain of said Company is hereby authorized to enlist men from the companies of New Haven, East Haven, North Haven, Hamden and Woodbridge, to augment said Company to said number. *Provided*, that in consequence of such enlistment, the other mil-

* Died at his seat at Lebanon, August 7, 1809.

itary companies in said towns, out of which he shall enlist, shall not be reduced below the number of sixty-four rank and file.

A true copy of Record, examined by

THOMAS DAY.

Assistant Secretary.

Transcribed from the Assistant Secretary's attested copy.

Attest:

T. BISHOP, Clerk.

The company, until this year, dined together twice yearly. A motion was made to the effect that the company dine together on the first Monday of May, which was negatived; but the practice of dining together once a year was kept up until within a few years.

Resolve of the General Assembly, passed October 30, 1811.

Resolved by this Assembly, That one dollar and fifty cents be allowed in future for each man of the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards, including hired music, actually on duty, on the day of meeting of the General Assembly at October session, and that the comptroller is directed to allow the account of the commander of said Company, and to draw an order on the Treasurer for the amount thereof accordingly.

General Assembly, October Session, 1811, Passed.

Attest:

W. J. WILLIAMS,

Clerk of H. R.

Concurred in the Upper House.

Attest:

THOMAS DAY,

Secretary.

This year the company completed its organization in regard to the non-commissioned officers, in conformity to the late amendment of its charter.

MAY 7th, 1813.

Major Bradley, Chairman—*Voted*, That the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards in New Haven, deeming it highly important that some measures should be adopted for the safety of our city in case of any sudden attack, severally engage to volunteer our services for its defense, and do consider ourselves in honor bound, upon an alarm being given, to repair with all possible speed, with our arms to the place of rendezvous which shall be agreed, and to act in as strict obedience to the commands of our superior officers present as when on parade duty. The place of rendezvous shall be the center of the lower Green. The signal agreed upon is the ringing of the church bell, accompanied by the discharge of two cannon in succession.

Signed,

LUTHER BRADLEY, Chairman.

Attest:

W. SHERMAN, Clerk.

NEW HAVEN, April 9th, 1814.

Information having been received that a British frigate and man-of-war brig (same which sent seven barges up Connecticut river and burnt twenty-six vessels at Pettipaug*) were off Guilford, and standing towards this port. By request of General Howe, and other military officers, with the recommendation of the mayor, the Second Company of Governor's Foot Guards were ordered out under arms, after nine o'clock in the evening and stood guard on the Long Wharf until morning.

The following members were on duty during the night, viz:

Major Bradley,	Corp. Atwater,	S. Chatterton,
Lieut. Bishop,	B. Bassett,	P. Lexton,
" Doolittle,	J. Barnes,	D. Brown, 1st,
" Platt,	G. Mansfield,	S. Woodward,
Ensign Beach,	H. Mix,	L. Griswold,
Sergt. Hotchkiss,	Eli B. Austin,	G. Morse,
" Mattoon,	B. Thompson,	J. G. Iaw,
" Fenn,	B. Resmison,	D. Brown, 2d,
" Sherman,	J. Tuttle,	L. Albrecht,
Corp. Tuttle,	F. Laforges,	J. English,
" Bradley,	D. M. Walbridge,	Bela Peck.

WEDNESDAY, April 13, 1814.

A British frigate and man-of-war brig and tender manœvered off the harbor this day, and came to anchor a few miles to the westward of this port at evening.

The Company were warned to appear at S. Bishop's Hotel at seven o'clock P. M., where they met and then marched to the State House, where arms and ammunition (12 rounds ball cartridges) were distributed and the Company ordered to hold themselves in readiness and repair to the flag-staff on the lower Green in case of alarm. Alarm to be given by guns from the Fort, firing on Prospect Hill, and ringing of bells.

AUGUST 25, 1814.

Voted, That the Guards appear with knapsacks and canteens on Wednesday morning next, at seven o'clock for the purpose of placing themselves under the direction of the Committee appointed to fortify Beacon Hill, in East Haven.

TUESDAY, August 30, 1814.

In conformity to the above vote, the Company met on the parade ground, at seven o'clock in the morning, equipped with knapsacks, canteens, *shovels, picks, hoes, crow-bars*, etc., and after being formed, marched, with music and colors, to Beacon Hill, where they diligently labored until half past five o'clock in the afternoon, when they again formed and marched with a quick step, and halted at the store of Lieut. Doolittle, received some refreshments, and dismissed.

* Now Essex.

In the course of the afternoon his Excellency the Governor visited the works and on his approval a salute from the music, and three hearty cheers from the Company were given.

TUESDAY, September 6, 1814.

Express—Information was received this morning by express to Gen. Howe, that the enemy in considerable numbers were landing near Branford. The alarm was soon given by the discharge of cannon and ringing of bells, whereupon the members of the Company immediately assembled and took up their march for the place of rendezvous, to wait for orders where they continued until nearly night, when advice was received that the enemy had withdrawn, and the Company returned to the place of parade and and were dismissed.

JANUARY 12, 1824.

Pursuant to an order from the sheriff, Maj. Granniss, called out a detachment of the Guards, consisting of twenty-six members, to suppress a riot, which had been created through improper conduct on the part of some members of the Medical Institute, and remained on duty until seven o'clock next morning. The following night (Jan. 13), another detachment of twenty men, were ordered out, and remained on duty all night.

AUGUST 21, 1824.

Orders having been issued on the 20th inst. by the major commandant of the Guards to pay a tribute of respect to that distinguished benefactor of the American Republic, LAFAYETTE, the Guards mustered to the number of fifty.

The General arrived in the city about ten o'clock in the morning, and was hailed with joy by as large a concourse of people as was ever assembled in this city.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

1. Hezekiah Sabin, Jr., the second commandant of the corps, kept a crockery store in State street, on ground now occupied by the stone house of H. Mulford, Esq., next to corner of Chapel street; afterwards removed to Providence, where he died.

2. Samuel Greenough lived in the Herrick house, where Divinity College now stands; afterwards removed to Boston.

3. Elias Stillwell, school master, lived in house where Booth & Bromham's store stands.

4. Thaddeus Beecher, grocer merchant, etc., store on the corner of Church and Chapel streets, where Exchange Building now stands.

5. John Townsend, trader, lived corner of College and Elm streets, house still standing opposite the Methodist Church.

6. Ezra Ford, on opposite corner, house yet standing; kept tavern there for a time.

7. Nathan Beers, Jr., only survivor of the company, 94 years of age, became a captain, etc., in the Revolutionary army; lives in Elm street, a few doors above College street.

The information in these brief notes was obtained in part from him, July 14th, 1846, by a gentleman,* who, when he called upon him, found him in his garden, tying up his shrubbery, and apparently yet in good health, and bearing the infirmities of age wonderfully well, for one of his years. He says: "To talk face to face with so venerable a man, and he a busy and somewhat distinguished actor in the scenes of the Revolution, and feeling that he stood almost alone (and quite alone so far as his old military company was concerned), between the living and the dead, was indeed a privilege. He stated a fact in regard to Major Andre's execution, which he witnessed, that we do not remember to have heard before, or if heard, we had forgotten. He stated that Major Andre was dressed in his full uniform, except his sword, and that Washington allowed him to walk to the place of execution, unbound, between two officers. He took the arm of each, and as he passed along and caught the eye of any officer with whom he was acquainted, he bowed slightly, and gave to each a pleasant smile of recognition.

"Deacon Beers, we believe, served through the war of the Revolution, and came out with a captain's commission. He was also a paymaster in the army. He is an excellent specimen of some of the best of the Revolutionary worthies."

8. Nathaniel Fitch, the fifth commandant of the corps, a select-man in 1794, lived in College street, house yet standing, next south of the new house of Ransom Burritt, Esq.

9. James Warren, particulars not known.

10. Nathan Oaks, chair maker, lived on George st., near Meadow, nearly opposite the stone house.

11. Daniel Ingalls, particulars not known.

12. Jonas Prentice, afterwards a Colonel, lived in the wood house opposite Assembly House; well remembered by the present generation.

13. Francis Sage, particulars not known.

* The editor of the Palladium,

NEW HAVEN and its VICINITY



Drawn & Engraved by J.W. Barber



View of the Light House S. of New Haven Conn.
Fort Hale, the Chemical Works, East & West Rocks, New Haven, seen in the distance.

14. Archibald Austin, merchant and mechanic, lived in Crown st., north side, second house east from Orange; house now standing.

15. Eliakim Hitchcock, silver smith, lived in Union near Fair street.

16. James Huggins, particulars not known.

17. Parsons Clarke, saddler, from¹ Colchester, store in Chapel st. where Mitchell's building now stands; lived in Union st. second house south from the new city market; house now standing.

18. James Prescott, died recently, a merchant, lived corner of Chapel and High sts.; house standing.

19. Hanover Barney, the eighth commandant of the company, saddler, ship owner, etc., died a few years since; father of the lady of Dr. Beers.

20. Stephen Herrick, joiner, lived in Crown st., on the north-east corner of Orange and Crown; house yet standing, and occupied by James S. Arnold, grocer.

21. Jonathan Austin, joiner, lived on opposite corner of Orange and Crown sts.; house standing.

22. David Burbank, not known.

23. Daniel Bishop, firm of Bishop & Hotchkiss, kept an extensive hat store in Chapel st. where the New Haven Bank now stands; the pump near the bank formerly their well. He lived in State st. next the brick house of the late Stephen Bishop, Esq.

24. Elijah Austin, brother of Archibald Austin above named, store on the wharf; concerned in navigation, etc.; lived in the house now occupied by E. A. Prescott, Esq., in Whiting st.

25. Amos Morrison, barber, rather eccentric person, lived on the corner of State and Grand sts., opposite A. & F. Lines.

26. Rossiter Griffing, grocer, lived in State st., about where James T. Mix's hardware store now stands.

27. Gold Sherman, tailor, in rather extensive business.

28. Wm. Noyes, leather dresser, business in George st. south side near College st.

29. Abraham Tuttle, shoemaker, lived in Fleet st., on the north corner of Prout st., shop in Fleet st. just below the pump, and in front of the premises now occupied by Charles B. Whitteley, Esq.; the street was upon either side of it.

30. Jabez Smith, not certain ; believes he kept the Ogden Tavern, where Tontine now stands.

31. Jonathan Mix, Jr., variety store, where New Haven County Bank stands ; lived in Elm st., house now occupied by Dr. N. B. Ives ; afterward removed to New York where he died.

32. Jeremiah Parmele, lived in Chapel st., house now occupied by Benjamin Beecher, Esq., which he built. He served in the war of the Revolution ; was in the battle of Brandywine, where he was wounded, and while suffering from the effects was attacked with the small pox, from which he died. The ball by which he received his wound, is yet in the possession of his daughter, Mrs. Beecher.

33. Joshua Newhall, shoemaker, lived in High st. When the British, in the Revolution, landed at West Haven, Mr. N. touched the train by which the West Bridge was blown up, thereby preventing the enemy entering the city from that quarter, and compelling them to march up the west side of the river, as far as Westville, and enter the city by Broadway. His shop was in Chapel st. near the present residence of Nathaniel A. Bacon, Esq.

34. Josiah Burr, merchant, lived corner of Broadway and York sts. ; lot now occupied by store of George D. English.

35. William Lyon, cashier of New Haven Bank, an enthusiastic antiquarian, etc., lived in Chapel st. opposite Central Row, in a wood house, yet standing, and occupied by Miss Ford, milliner. At the time of his election as Colonel of the infantry regiment, he was unacquainted with horsemanship, but to prepare himself for the duties of that office, would take his horse into the yard, in order to be unobserved, and there practice riding.

36. Eleazer Oswald, an accomplished foreigner and strong friend of liberty ; man of leisure.

37. Benoni Shipman, a mechanic.

38. Hezekiah Bailey, a seaman.

39. Jesse Leavenworth, the first lieutenant of the corps, trader, lived in College st., second house south from Crown st. ; afterward removed to Waterbury.

40. Timothy Jones, Jr. ; an acting Justice of the Peace, etc. ; lived in State st., house kept as a boarding school, north of the residence of the late William McCrackan, Esq.

41. John Thomas, particulars not known.

42. Elisha Painter, supposed to have belonged to West Haven.

43. Benedict Arnold, druggist, sea captain, etc., well known to

the world as "the Traitor Arnold"; lived in a large white house now standing in Water st., and occupied by the family of the late Captain James Hunt; same house was once occupied by the late Dr. Noah Webster.

A celebrated historian, in speaking of Arnold, says he was "a man even more rash than audacious, of a genius fertile in resources, and of a firmness not to be shaken." Immediately upon the breaking out of hostilities between the Americans and British, and the formation of the siege of Boston, Arnold, with a company of fifty men, repaired to the scene of action, and soon after received the appointment of Colonel. Possessed by nature of an extraordinary force of genius, a restless character, and an intrepidity bordering on prodigy, this officer had, about this time, conceived the plan of taking Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and thus secure to the Americans this important pass to the Canadas. To this end he had consulted with the committee of safety of Massachusetts, who had appointed him colonel, with authority to levy troops for the above purpose. His surprise was extreme, when upon arriving at Castleton, the point of rendezvous, he found himself anticipated by Cols. Allen and Eaton, so rapid and yet silent had been their enterprise for the same end. But he was a man not to be baffled by trifles, and as nothing could delight him more than the occasion for combat, he concerted with the other leaders, and consented, however hard he must have thought the sacrifice, to put himself under the command of Col. Allen. After taking these important fortresses, their plan would not have been completely accomplished, except they secured to themselves the exclusive control of the lake, which they could not hope to obtain without seizing a corvette of war, which the English kept at anchor near fort St. John. They therefore fitted out a schooner, the command of which was given to Arnold. So well did he perform the duty intrusted to him, that he took the corvette without the least resistance, and in a few hours returned sound and safe to Ticonderoga. After having taken the fortress and garrison at Sckeensborough, Allen put sufficient garrisons into all of the conquered fortresses, deputed Arnold to command them in chief, and returned to Connecticut.

Washington, in his camp near Boston, had conceived an enterprise as surprising for its novelty, as terrific for the obstacles and dangers which it presented in the execution, but if it was hazardous, it was no less useful.

The plan was an attack upon Quebec, through the upper parts of Maine and New Hampshire. The command of this adventurous enterprise was confided to Col. Arnold. The force selected to follow him was ten companies of fusileers, three of riflemen, and one of artillery, under the orders of Capt. Lamb. A few volunteers joined them, among whom was Col. Aaron Burr, who afterwards became Vice President of the United States. The State of Maine is traversed by a river called the Kennebec, which takes its source among the mountains that separate this State from Canada, and running north and south, falls into the sea, not far from Casco Bay. Opposite the sources of the Kennebec on the other side of the mountains, rises another river, named the Chaudiere which empties itself in the St. Lawrence a little above Quebec. In going from one of these sources to the other it is necessary to pass steep mountains, interspersed by frequent torrents and marshes. No living being was to be found at that time in all this space. Such was the route Col. Arnold was to take in order to arrive at Quebec. He took his departure from the camp of Boston about the middle of September, 1775, but six months after his election as Captain of the Guards.

In the assault upon Quebec, which followed, Arnold received a musket ball in the leg which wounded him severely, splintering the bone, and from which he suffered much during the winter. Shortly after, early in 1776, he was raised to the rank of Brigadier-General. After the retreat of the Americans from Canada and the capture of New York by the British who overran New Jersey, the situation of Philadelphia became somewhat critical, and the Congress in order to preserve it in the power of the United States, ordained the formation of a camp upon the western bank of the Delaware, with the double object of receiving all the troops that arrived from the south and west, and of serving, in case of need, as a reserve. Here also were to assemble all the recruits of Pennsylvania, reinforced by several regiments of regular troops. This army was placed under the command of General Arnold, who was then at Philadelphia.

In the spring of 1777, Arnold, who happened to be in the vicinity, engaged in the business of recruiting for the army had an engagement with a detachment of British, under Tryon, at Ridgefield in this State, who were out destroying stores and provisions, which the Americans had gathered during the winter at Danbury and other places. The Congress testified their satisfac-

tion towards Arnold by the gift of a horse, richly caparisoned. These events transpired in the early part of 1777, about the time of Arnold's visit to this city, where he was received and escorted to his quarters by the guards, and at the same time resigned the office of captain of the company.

Arnold was the commander in the first naval engagement between the Americans and British, in which the fleets of the two nations were engaged. This action was fought upon Lake Champlain, in the summer of 1776; the American forces consisting of fifteen vessels, viz: two brigs, one corvette, one sloop, three galleys and eight gondolas. The largest vessels mounted only twelve, six, and four pounders. Though Arnold had been unsuccessful on this occasion, the disparity of strength duly considered, he lost no reputation, but rose on the contrary, in the estimation of his countrymen. He had, in their opinion acquitted himself with no less ability in this naval encounter, than he had done on land before.

At the battle of Bemis' Height, immediately preceding the surrender of Burgoyne, Arnold received a severe wound in the same leg which had been already shattered at Quebec, while leading on an attack against a part of the intrenchments occupied by the light infantry, under Lord Balcarres. This day he appeared perfectly intoxicated with the thirst of battle and carnage. Numerous wounds, and especially those which had almost deprived him of the use of one leg, had forced him to take repose at his seat in the country. The Congress, with the concurrence of Washington, in recompense for his services, appointed him commandant of Philadelphia, immediately after that city was evacuated by the British and was repossessed by the Americans.

In 1780, while the season had caused the suspension of hostilities in the two Carolinas, and while in the State of New York the superiority of the Americans by land and the British by the sea, had caused a similar cessation of arms, an unexpected event arrested general attention. But a moment more, and the work of so many years, cemented at the cost of so much gold and blood, might have been demolished; the army of Washington, and perhaps the independence of America, involved in total ruin; and the English arrived at the object, which, with five years of intrigues and of combats, they had not been able to attain; and it was at the hands of one they least suspected that the Americans were to receive this fatal blow. The name of Arnold was deserv-

edly dear to all Americans, for he was one of their most intrepid defenders. If fortune does not always favor the brave, neither do the brave always to know how to use fortune.

Arnold established himself in the house of Penn, at Philadelphia, and lived in a style sumptuous in the extreme, and to support which his own fortune and the emoluments of his office being far from sufficient, he betook himself to commerce and privateering. His speculations proved unfortunate; his debts accumulated, and his creditors tormented him. Under these circumstances he conceived the shameful idea of reimbursing himself from the public treasury, for all he had squandered in riotous living. Accordingly he presented accounts more worthy of a shameless usurer than a brave general. The government, astonished and indignant, appointed commissioners to investigate them. They not only refused to approve them, but reduced the claims of Arnold one-half. Enraged at their decision he loaded them with reproaches and insults, and appealed from them to Congress. Several of its members were charged to examine these accounts anew and to make report. They declared that the commissioners had allowed Arnold more than he had any right to demand. His wrath no longer observed measure; the Congress itself became the object of the most indecent invective that ever fell from a man in high station. But this conduct, far from restoring tranquility, produced quite a contrary effect. He was accused of peculation by the State of Pennsylvania, and brought before a court martial to take his trial. Among the charges laid against him he was accused of having converted to his own use the British merchandise he had found and confiscated at Philadelphia in 1778. The court sentenced him to be reprimanded by Washington. His pride could not brook so public a disgrace. In the blindness of his vengeance, and in the hope that he might still glut his passions with British gold, since he no longer could with American, he resolved to add perfidity to avarice, and treason to pillage. Determined that his country should resume the yoke of England, he developed his projects in a letter to Col. Robinson, and General Clinton was immediately made acquainted with them. In order to carry them out more fully and with more decided success, he pretended to have taken an aversion to the residence of Philadelphia, and that he wished to resume active service in the army, he requested and obtained from Washington, whose confidence he yet retained, the command

of West Point and all the American troops cantoned in that quarter. The latter part of September, while Washington was absent upon business at Hartford, was the time hit upon for the execution of these designs. But they were detected. Washington and his army were yet safe.

About one month previous to the discovery of his perfidity, he was traveling through this State in his coach, attended by one servant only (which circumstance was noticed at the time), upon business, as since supposed, connected with his treachery, and took breakfast at the house of Mr. Amos Bostwick, in New Milford. Mr. B. was the father of Chas. Bostwick, Esq., of this city, who well remembers the above circumstance.

Arnold was created a brigadier general in the British armies, and in the spring of 1781 was dispatched with an army to the Chesapeake Bay, to discourage the Virginians from sending any reinforcements to General Green, and thereby aid Cornwallis in his design of reducing North Carolina and Virginia. But this piratical expedition, for it deserves no milder name, produced but very imperfectly the effect which the British generals had hoped from it. It delayed, it is true, those succors which the Virginians destined for the Carolinas; but not one of them joined Arnold. Devastations, plunder, conflagrations, murder, virtue despoiled, had no such fascinations as could gain him partisans.

When Cornwallis became confined to Yorktown, by an army of twenty thousand men, and a fleet of near thirty sail of the line, and a multitude of lighter vessels, which a concurrence of well concerted operations and of circumstances, most auspicious to his adversaries, had drawn around him, General Clinton adopted every expedient to extricate him from his perilous situation, and in consequence had meditated a diversion into Connecticut, hoping thereby to draw thither a part of the American forces which were besieging Yorktown. The object was to seize New London, and the command was given to Arnold, who had just returned to New York from his inroad into Virginia. But this movement had no effect upon Washington, who, instead of sending troops to Connecticut, drew them all into Virginia. Arnold took New London, massacred alike those of the inhabitants who resisted and those who surrendered, laid the place in ashes, and retreated, marking his steps with most horrible devastations.

Subsequent to the termination of the war, and after the perpe-

tration of various atrocities against his countrymen, Arnold went to England, and received a commission in the British army. He was frowned upon by the officers, and everywhere received with contempt, if not indignation. Various public insults were offered him, and in private life he was the object of perpetual scorn.

Soon after Arnold threw up his commission in the army in disgust, and removed to St. Johns. He there engaged in the West India trade, becoming as notorious for his depravity in business as he had been before false to his country. His integrity was suspected at various times, and on one occasion during his sudden absence, his store was consumed, upon which an enormous insurance had been effected. The company suspected foul play, and a legal contest was the result. During the trial, popular odium against Arnold increased and manifested itself by a succession of mobs, and burning of him in effigy.

The proof was not enough to condemn Arnold, but there was enough detected of foul play to vitiate his policy. From that time the situation of Arnold, at St. Johns, became even more uncomfortable, and that of his family distressing. Mrs. A. was treated with great kindness, but he was both shunned and despised. She was a lady of great delicacy and refinement, with a mind cultivated by more than ordinary care, and, of course, her sufferings were rendered acute by the imputations against her husband's integrity, aside from his treason. They shortly left St. Johns and went to England, where Arnold became lost to the public eye, and died in degradation and obscurity in 1801.

Arnold is said to have been agreeable, but a man of ungovernable passions, and very bad moral character. His first wife was Margaret Mansfield, whom he married in this city; she died June 21, 1775. His second wife was a Miss Shippen, of Philadelphia, youngest daughter of Edward Shippen, afterwards Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, whom he married while a resident of Philadelphia.

44. Hezekiah Beecher, one of the youngest members, was an uncle of Rev. Dr. Beecher, the celebrated clergyman. His brother was a blacksmith, as was Hezekiah, who lived on the corner of George and College streets.

45. Amos Gilbert, farmer, lived in George street, on the low lot now occupied by leather store of I. Gilbert & Sons, who are another family. The west part of the store was his house.

46. Seabury Champlin, particulars not known.

47. James Hillhouse, a name dear to New Haven, was the third captain of the company, a United States Senator, &c.

48. William Larman, particulars not known.

49. Caleb Trowbridge, sea captain, etc., lived in Water street, at the corner of Meadow, where the house of Henry Trowbridge, Jr., now stands. He aided Arnold in raising a volunteer company, with which they repaired to the American camp near Boston, and of which Mr. T. was a lieutenant. Soon after he received a captain's commission, returned to New Haven, and in a few days raised a fine company of volunteers with which he repaired to New York. Prior to their departure they employed a man by the name of Fitzgerald to teach them the manual exercise, etc., met for that purpose in Mr. Trowbridge's house, and his parlor was for a time changed into a drill room. He was at the battle of Brooklyn, where he and most of his company were taken prisoners. He was a prisoner near two years, a part of the time upon Long Island, and the remainder in the old Sugar House in Liberty street, which was removed but a few years since. It was his unwillingness to yield to the wishes of his captors that caused him to be detained so long a prisoner, as an officer of equal rank was frequently offered in exchange, but the British demanded that he should not again take up arms against them, a consideration he would not agree to; on the contrary, he told them that as soon as he should get his liberty he "would be at them again." His imprisonment was much easier than it would have been, had not his wife sold her plate, and found means to forward him money to Long Island, with which he purchased many privileges denied to other prisoners.

Upon his release he returned to New Haven, and after waiting some time for a major's commission which had been promised him, he became impatient, repaired to Boston, and taking out letters of marque, commenced the warrior's life upon the sea. After remaining in this calling a while, he again returned to New Haven.

A company of citizens had fitted out a vessel for the West Indies, which was upon the point of sailing when the British cruisers made their appearance. The vessel was taken above the bridge and shot fired at her in order to sink her, and thereby save her from the enemy, when by some accident she took fire and was burned to the water's edge. The hull was soon after raised, built into a brig, fitted out for a trading voyage to Holland, and

Mr. Trowbridge put in command. She was very well armed, and took several prizes. She made two voyages to Amsterdam the most exciting period of the war, when the ocean was covered with British cruisers in search of French, Spanish, Dutch and American vessels. The name of this little vessel was the Fire-Brand, from the circumstance of her having been built from a burnt bull.

Before the war Arnold and Trowbridge had some account together, the settlement of which led to a dispute. They parted, Arnold saying, "You meet me to-morrow morning at — o'clock," naming the hour, "and we will settle it." Trowbridge supposed him to be joking and thought no more of it. Early next morning he was called from his bed by two gentlemen, who requested to see him on particular business, and when informed that Arnold had repaired to the spot designated by him the day previous, he was much surprised, but expressed his determination to meet him, nor were entreaties to dissuade him from it of any avail. Upon repairing to the swamp just west of the present residence of Dr. Totten, he found Arnold waiting for him. He advanced towards him when Arnold drew two pistols, and told Trowbridge to choose one of them. He was much surprised, but not frightened, and without giving Arnold time to guard himself, rushed upon and wrenched both pistols from him, threw them both into the creek, and told Arnold to go home, a bidding which he was not long in performing.

50. Pierpont Edwards, a distinguished lawyer, lived in Elm street, in house now occupied by Rev. Mr. Brewster's school; his office was in Elm street, near his residence, but was afterwards removed to the corner of Court and Orange streets, where it now stands. He became United States District Judge, and removed to Stratford, where he died.

51. Kiersted Mansfield, mason, lived in Church street opposite Judge Baldwin.

52. Elias Townsend, joiner, lived in Meadow street, east side, first house south from Whiting street.

53. Hezekiah Augur, joiner, lived upper part of Broadway, at junction of Whaley and Goffe avenues, in the large house recently removed into Samaritan, above Howe street, was the father of Hezekiah Augur, the sculptor.

54. Joseph Peck, formerly jailor; jail then kept in present college yard, was the father of the late Bela T. Peck, recently a major of the corps.

55. Wm. Jones, school teacher, lived in State street nearly opposite the residence of the late William McCrackan, Esq.

56. Ebenazer Huggins, a wealthy merchant, lived in Crown street, house now standing nearly opposite the residence of Joel Root, Esq.; store was in Chapel street, where the store of Messrs. Sanford & Allen now stands. He was the father of Henry Huggins, Esq.

57. Aner Bradley, afterward a militia colonel in Watertown, and a town clerk there for many years.

58. Amos Doolittle, engraver of many historical prints of Revolutionary scenes, well remembered by many of our citizens; lived in College street, house next north of the livery stable of Abiud Tuttle.

LIST OF MAJOR COMMANDANTS, WITH THE DATES OF THEIR ELECTION.

Luther Bradley,.....	Oct. 24, 1810	Jas. E. Hotchkiss,	May 12, 1830
Timothy Bishop,.....	May 22, 1815	John Merriman,	May 7, 1832
Ezekiel Hotchkiss,	Oct. 23, 1817	Lucius K. Dowd,	May 27, 1834
Bela T. Peck,	May 21, 1821	Allen N. Smith,	May 9, 1836
Chas. B. Grannis,.....	May 27, 1823	Gardner Morse,	May 22, 1839
Wm. W. Boardman,.....	May 18, 1826	Benj. M. Prescott,	Mar. 2, 1844
Leverett Candee,	Sept. 11, 1828	Present Major.	

LIST OF CAPTAINS BEFORE THE APPOINTMENT OF MAJOR.

Benedict Arnold,	Mar. 16, 1775	William Lyon,	Oct. 23, 1788
Hezekiah Sabin, Jr.,	May 8, 1777	Dyer White,	Oct. 18, 1793
James Hillhouse,	May 3, 1779	Hanover Barney,	Oct. 14, 1796
Daniel Bishop,	Oct. 3, 1783	James Merriman,	May 5, 1800
Nathaniel Fitch,	Oct. 30, 1786	Jeremiah Atwater,	Oct. 31, 1805

LIST OF FIRST LIEUTENANTS, WHO RANK AS BREVET CAPTAIN.

Henry Eld,	Oct. 24, 1810	James E. Hotchkiss,	Sept. 18, 1828
Timothy Bishop,	Nov. 1, 1813	Jno. Merriman,	May, 18, 1830
Jared Doolittle,	May 22, 1815	Matthew H. Read,	May 7, 1832
Ezekiel Hotchkiss,	Sept., 1816	Wm. B. Peck,	May 13, 1835
Wm. B. Wallace,	Oct. 23, 1817	Noble Catlin,	May 19, 1836
Wm. C. Atwater,	Oct. 21, 1819	Silas Pardee,	May 22, 1839
Joel Mattoon,	Sept. 15, 1820	Joshua Miller,	1840
Chas. B. Grannis,	May 6, 1822	Elias S. Main,	1842
Wm. W. Boardman,	May 27, 1823	John M. Hendrick,	Aug. 28, 1845
Leverett Candee,	May 18, 1826	Russell W. Norton,	Dec., 1845

LIST OF LIEUTENANTS.

Jesse Leavenworth,.....	Mar. 16, 1775	James Augur,.....	May 6, 1822
James Hillhouse,.....	May 8, 1777	Wm. W. Boardman,.....	Aug. 7, 1822
Major Lines,.....	May 3, 1779	Eli W. Blake,.....	May 27, 1823
Nathaniel Fitch,.....	Oct. 23, 1783	Elisha Dickerman, Jr.,.....	May 22, 1823
Wm. Lyon,.....	Oct. 30, 1786	Rodney Burton,.....	May 27, 1823
Jacob Daggett,.....	Oct. 28, 1788	James E. Hotchkiss,.....	May 18, 1826
Dyer White,.....	Oct. 18, 1793	Samuel H. Drake,.....	Sept., 1828
Hanover Barney,.....	May 15, 1795	Jno. Merriman,.....	May 19, 1829
James Merriman,.....	Oct. 24, 1796	Andrew Benton,.....	May, 1830
Jer. Attwater, 3d.,.....	May 4, 1801	Matthew H. Read,.....	May, 1830
Timothy Chittenden,.....	Oct. 31, 1805	Lucius K. Dow,.....	May 7, 1832
Luther Bradley,.....	May 19, 1808	Everard Benjamin,.....	May 7, 1832
Timothy Bishop,.....	Oct. 24, 1810	Edwin J. Peck,.....	May 7, 1832
Eleazer Foster,.....	Oct. 24, 1810	Wm. B. Beck,.....	May 27, 1834
Jared Doolittle,.....	Nov. 1, 1813	Noble Catlin,.....	May 13, 1835
Timothy Plant,.....	Nov. 1, 1813	Elisha M. Gorham,.....	May 19, 1836
Hezekiah Hotchkiss,.....	May 22, 1815	Joshua Miller,.....	May 22, 1839
Ezekiel Hotchkiss,.....	May 22, 1815	Edward McNeil,.....	May 22, 1839
Wm. B. Wallace,.....	Sept., 1816	Elias S. Main,.....	May, 1840
Wm. C. Atwater,.....	Oct. 23, 1817	Frederick Dodd,.....	May, 1840
Daniel Brown, 2d.,.....	Oct. 21, 1819	Geo. A. Smith,.....	May, 1842
Silas Ford,.....	Oct. 21, 1819	Jno. M. Hendrick,.....	May, 1842
Joel Mattoon,.....	May 26, 1820	Russell W. Norton,.....	Aug. 28, 1845
Bela T. Peck,.....	Sept. 15, 1820	Elihu Myers,.....	Dec., 1845
Charles B. Grannis,.....	May 21, 1821	Walter Stickney,.....	Dec., 1845

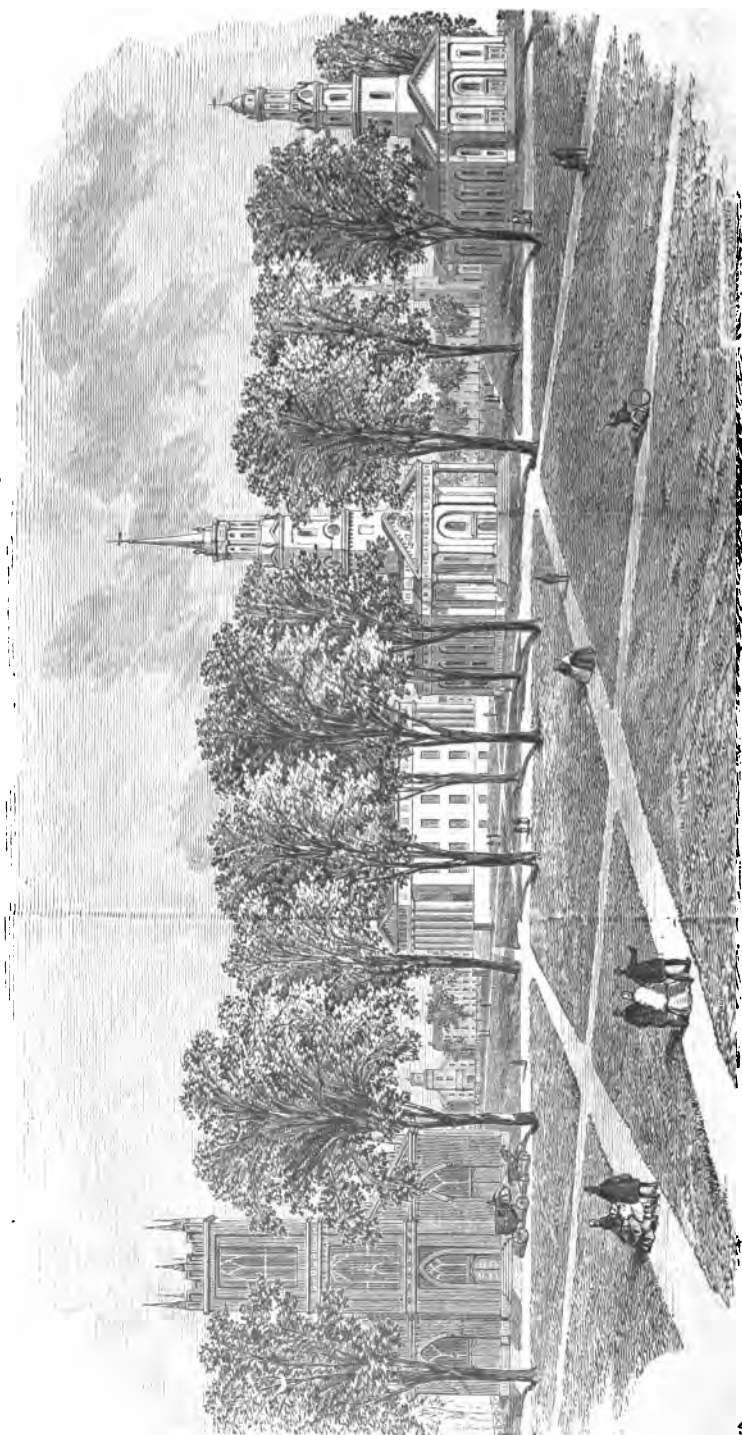
LIST OF ENSIGNS.

Hezekiah Sabin, Jr.,.....	Mar. 16, 1775	Chauncey Bradley,.....	Oct. 21, 1819
Major Lines,.....	May 8, 1777	Eli W. Blake,.....	May 21, 1821
Daniel Bishop,.....	May 3, 1779	Elisha Dickerman, Jr.,.....	May 6, 1822
Wm. Lyon,.....	Oct. 23, 1783	Rodney Burton,.....	Aug. 7, 1822
Jacob Daggett,.....	Oct. 30, 1786	Eli Dickerman,.....	May 27, 1823
Elihu Lyman,.....	Oct. 28, 1788	Leverett Candee,.....	May 2, 1825
James Merriman,.....	May 15, 1795	Joseph Fairchild,.....	May 18, 1826
David Bunce,.....	Oct. 24, 1796	Andrew Benton,.....	May 7, 1827
Jeremiah Atwater, 3d.,.....	Oct. 29, 1799	L. K. Dow,.....	May 19, 1829
Timothy Chittenden,.....	May 4, 1801	Everard Benjamin,.....	May, 1830
Luther Bradley,.....	Oct. 31, 1805	Wm. B. Peck,.....	May 7, 1832
Henry Eld,.....	May 19, 1808	Noble Catlin,.....	May 27, 1834
Timothy Plant,.....	Oct. 24, 1810	Elisha M. Gorham,.....	May 13, 1835
Horace Beach,.....	Nov. 1, 1813	Wm. E. Waterbury,.....	May 19, 1836
Wm. B. Wallace,.....	Nov. 4, 1814	Vacant,.....	1837
Wm. C. Atwater,.....	May 22, 1815	Nathan M. Smith,.....	1840
Daniel Brown, 2d.,.....	Sept., 1816	Jas. M. Vader,.....	1841
Joel Mattoon,.....	Oct. 23, 1817	Vacant since.....	1842

NOTE.—The compiler cannot close this account without thanking his friends, Horace Day, Esq., and Mr. Jerome B. Lucke (the latter author of the very interesting work, "The History of the New Haven Grays," who has for many years been connected with the press of this city,) for their assistance and advice in the arrangement of this hasty compilation; also other citizens of this city and surrounding towns, for their reminiscences of this important event in New Haven history.

ERRATA.

- Page 2, for 1878, read 1879.
- " 4, line 6, " "saven," read saved.
- " 4, " 22, " "no," read on.
- " 6, " 27, " "were," read was.
- " 7, " 6, " "P. M.," read A. M.
- " 8, " 5, " "Morrisana," read Morrisania.
- " 17, " 24, " "proves," read prove.
- " 29, " 12, " "seaport," read seaports.
- " 31, " 8, " "this powder mill," read his powder mill.
- " 33, " 12, " "attaches," read attachés.
- " 36, " 1, " "western," read eastern.
- " 60, " 12, " "wounded," read asleep.
- " 88, " 2, " "has," read hat was.
- " 110, " 27, " "Rev. Mr. Brewster," read Mr. Reynolds.



THE GREEN.

